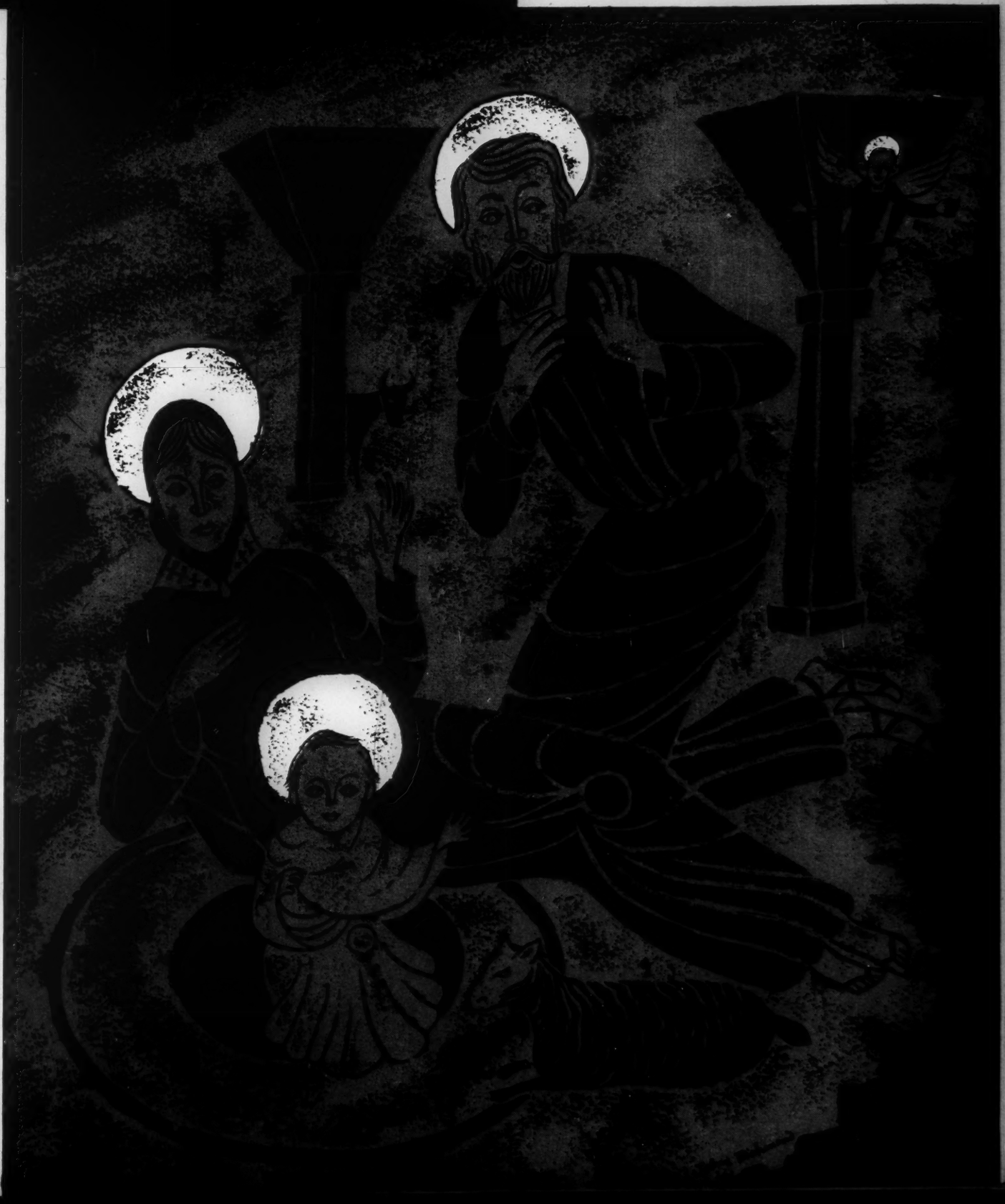
SATURDAY NIGHT

MONTREALERS ARE LEARNING THE ART OF CITY LIVING

by Hugh MacLennan

HARD-WORKED, UNDER-WORKED JUDGES

DECEMBER 22, 1951 VOL. 67, NO. 11



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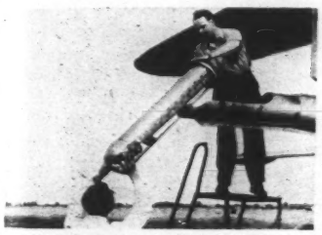
In the past year, Newfoundland has seen more development than in any previous 25 years—and in the coming year will see more than in any previous fifty. But even more significant than the pace of present development is the thorough program of stock-taking, now under way, on which Newfoundland's future development will be based. Naturally, in an age that understands and utilizes the potential of aviation, a great part of this re-appraisal is from the air.



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For instance, during 1949 and 1950 some 12,000 square miles of woodland—on the island and in Labrador—were covered by an aerial forest inventory made by The Photographic Survey Corporation of Toronto, Canada's largest air survey organization. Within the past four years, using a speedy method that combines aerial photography with field survey, PSC has also completed reconnaissance geological mapping covering 18,400 square miles. And in 1950 and '51, airborne magnetometer surveys, searching out clues to buried mineral wealth, swept an area of almost 11,000 square miles. Conducted by a PSC affiliate, Aeromagnetic Surveys Limited, these magnetic surveys yielded data which PSC correlated with existing geological information and air photography, then integrated into geological "recce" maps to guide prospectors on the ground.

It's too early to assess the results of Newfoundland's still-continuing re-appraisal. But many straws in the wind indicate a growing interest on the part of investment capital and private companies in Newfoundland's forest and mineral resources—an interest that is well merited. Because in re-appraising from the air their picturesque island and their ore-laden chunk of mainland, Newfoundlanders are not only determining the value and extent of their resources. They are also, in considerable measure, determing how, when and where these resources can be most efficiently exploited.

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SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
Established 1887

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BEHIND THE SCENES

NEXT WEEK SATURDAY NIGHT will carry a variety of holiday reading . . . A story of how political astuteness and novel publicity techniques brought success to Allan Lamport, the man who became mayor of Toronto this month with all the newspapers against him . . . A woman who is the granddaughter, daughter and wife of a clergyman writes, "Who Wants to Be a Minister's Child?" . . . Newspaper columnist Bruce West writes a nostalgic piece about his boyhood town, Huntsville, Ont. . . Gordon McCallum of *The Vancouver Province* discusses the Tory comeback in British Columbia and man in the van, Herbert Anscomb . . . Michael Barkway gives a Business Perspective for 1952 . . . Other features: profiles on bandsman - businessman C. F. Thiele of Waterloo, Ont. and Mark Lowe of Montreal's Allis-Chalmers; the story behind the recent news oddity: the Honest Lawyer Hotel in Hamilton, Ont., which gets a new name by law.

COVER: Christmas this year inspired our cover artist John Richmond to recapture the simple piety of the mediaeval engravers. The true meaning of Christmas strikes with an impact as fresh and as deep every year as on that first morning 1951 years ago.

HIGHLIGHTS: The Editor discusses the county judge situation in Canada. For instance, in Ontario nine do two-thirds as much criminal work as the other 52 (*Page 8*) . . . Novelist Hugh MacLennan tells how Montrealers are learning the Art of City Living, thanks to Europeans who have come to Canada (*P. 7*) . . . Nik Cavell recounts a touching personal experience in India (*P. 10*) . . . Thelma LeCoq talks about the unique Sanders brother-&-sister team (*P. 30*) . . . Wilfred List shows what a stake the labor union has in Windsor (*P. 21*).

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OTTAWA VIEW

$228 MILLION PROPOSED FOR ARMS AID IN 1952

by Michael Barkway

CANADA'S proposed expenditure for help to her NATO allies in 1952 is $228 million. This is the figure that Finance Minister Abbott gave the "Three Wise Men" during the Paris talks. It would cover the cost of NATO air training in Canada and the gift of further arms and equipment, both new and old. It does not, of course, include our share of the cost of European bases.

The figure of $228 million will not necessarily appear in the budget, because there may be some funds left from the $365 million already voted. But this is the rate of expenditure proposed for the coming financial year, and it is a substantially higher rate than we have reached so far in providing air training and giving away arms. As of now, this figure represents the amount the Canadian Government thinks it can safely and properly spend in mutual arms aid next year. It takes into account the production which will be available and the limitations imposed by the balance of payments situation and the heavy budget. Despite the suggestions and the questioning of the "Three Wise Men," the Government is still sticking to the computation Abbott took to Paris of what Canada's capabilities are.

Our present plans do not include sending a division to Europe. Apart from all the domestic reasons against trying to recruit such a large force in peacetime, it is said here that a Canadian division would be more, proportionately, than the U.S. is putting into NATO. Nor do our plans include any new grant to give away Canadian raw materials, which is one of the things the Harriman-Monnet-Plowden trio suggested.

The draft report of the "Three Wise Men" is expected to reach all the 12 NATO Governments, through their Finance Ministers, before Christmas. Each of them will then have a chance of vetoing anything unpleasant that might be said about its own efforts. So it is no good looking for a sensational report telling each country just what it should do.

THE CABINET is likely to consider the report in a cautious mood. It was being made aware during the parliamentary session of considerable "back bench" feeling against the high rate of defence expenditure. "Canada shouldn't try to do too much," it was being said. "We're only a small country anyway"; "It's not our job to support Europe." To some extent it was the sentiment which in other times and other places used to be called "isolationism." To some extent it was a proper reminder that this country's part in the gigantic NATO undertaking must be modest. In either case it appeared to be making some impact on Government thinking.

Quebec is by no means the only province which is dubious about how far Canada should carry its role in NATO. The warning voices come from the West and from Ontario in almost equal volume. There is not now any pressure to give away agricultural or other products, because now we can sell them all for good dollars.

The budget, of course, is still a long way from being drafted. No decision is final until it is officially announced. New influences may still be brought to bear on the Cabinet. But, so far as mutual aid goes—either military or economic—this is how it looks now.

Congratulations to PM

OF THE MANY and deserved tributes to PM St. Laurent on the tenth anniversary of his entry into politics, we liked best the phrase used by the Ottawa *Journal*. It applied to the Prime Minister words first used of John Morley: he was sometimes wrong and sometimes on the wrong side, but never on the side of wrong. This is the tribute of a political opponent. It does less than justice to Mr. St. Laurent's considerable propensity for being right. But it does express the most important of his political attributes, which is that no one believes him to be inspired by anything but the desire to do right.

To say merely that he is honest through and through is to miss the point. He brought to the art of politics not only highly practical experience in law, but also the philosophical background which is the distinctive and glorious heritage kept alive by the best of the Quebec seminaries and colleges.

His peculiar personal genius is to command respect even among Protestant Canadians who, in general terms, would be reluctant to admit the advantages which the culture of French Canada enjoys over our own sometimes dismal neutralism. In Mr. St. Laurent we all recognize the maturity of outlook which is the highest glory of a thorough classical education —even though we refuse to recognize its potential value for our own sons.

Mr. St. Laurent's mark on Canadian life is already something quite distinctive. Some things that Mackenzie King could do, St. Laurent can never do. He is not so astute a politician: he has not the same questionable talent for waiting on events. But he has some qualities of leadership which Mr. King never possessed, and they are positive qualities which admirably match the present positive phase in Canadian life. He views Canada, we believe, with a remarkably full perspective of both history and geography. Fear, either of op-

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ponents inside the country or of encroaching influences from outside, plays small part in his make-up. He represents a positive Canadianism, unashamed and unafraid, which expresses the current mood of this country with singular appropriateness.

Price Maintenance

IF THE PRACTICE of resale-price maintenance can be stopped by writing laws, retailers should soon be free to charge prices of their own choosing for everything they sell. The joint parliamentary committee was hustled and bustled through three weeks of crowded hearings by its chairman, Jimmy Sinclair; and it came up with the answer the Government wanted. It recommended the legislation proposed by the Combines Commissioner, Tom McDonald; but at the last minute it rejected the proposal made by David Croll (Toronto-Spadina) to forbid reduction of prices below cost-plus-5-per-cent.

There were mixed feelings in the committee and the divisions didn't always follow party lines. The witness who made most impression was unquestionably Fred McGregor, the former Combines Commissioner. It was his evidence, together with some of that presented by the Federation of Agriculture and the Association of Consumers, which convinced most of the members that things were certainly wrong in some respects in some trades.

Paradoxically the small retail druggists were the people who apparently won most sympathy from MP's, but the revelations of some of the operations of the Pharmaceutical Association inspired most feeling in favor of banning resale-price maintenance. Manufacturers came in for much less fire than organizations of retailers which, according to some of the evidence, used resale-price maintenance to induce manufacturers to set higher margins and then to keep individual retailers in line.

Politically the Government's "stop-caution-go" attitudes between September and December have probably done it no good. But the parliamentary committee did enable it to say that the interests which want to keep resale-price maintenance were given an opportunity to be heard.

■When the Canadian Parliament establishes the St. Lawrence Seaway Authority and ratifies the financial agreement with Ontario about power development, Canada has gone about as far as she can go until there's some new move from Washington.

President Truman is not in an easy position. Formally all Canada wants him to do is to use his powers under the Boundary Waters Treaty to refer the waterway project to the International Joint Commission. Having done that, the Commission—one supposes—would report in favor of the Canadian scheme. The President would have to approve the report, and we'd be away to the races. But it isn't as simple as this. There are both political and constitutional difficulties.

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EDITORIALS

Too Much Screaming In Kurt Meyer Case

IT IS NOT what has happened so much as the expectation of what is about to happen, that has caused nation-wide protests in the Kurt Meyer case. Kurt Meyer was the one war criminal sent far away from his own country to serve a life sentence. That he should be returned to a prison near his family in Germany after six years, was only common decency. Nor is there anything objectionable in his being granted the privilege of visiting his family, accorded under advanced penal laws to long-term prisoners.

The real issue in the case centres around the persistent rumors that he is about to be released in order that he may again serve as a German general in a new European army. Once he is freed it will be beyond the power of the Canadian Government to regulate his future.

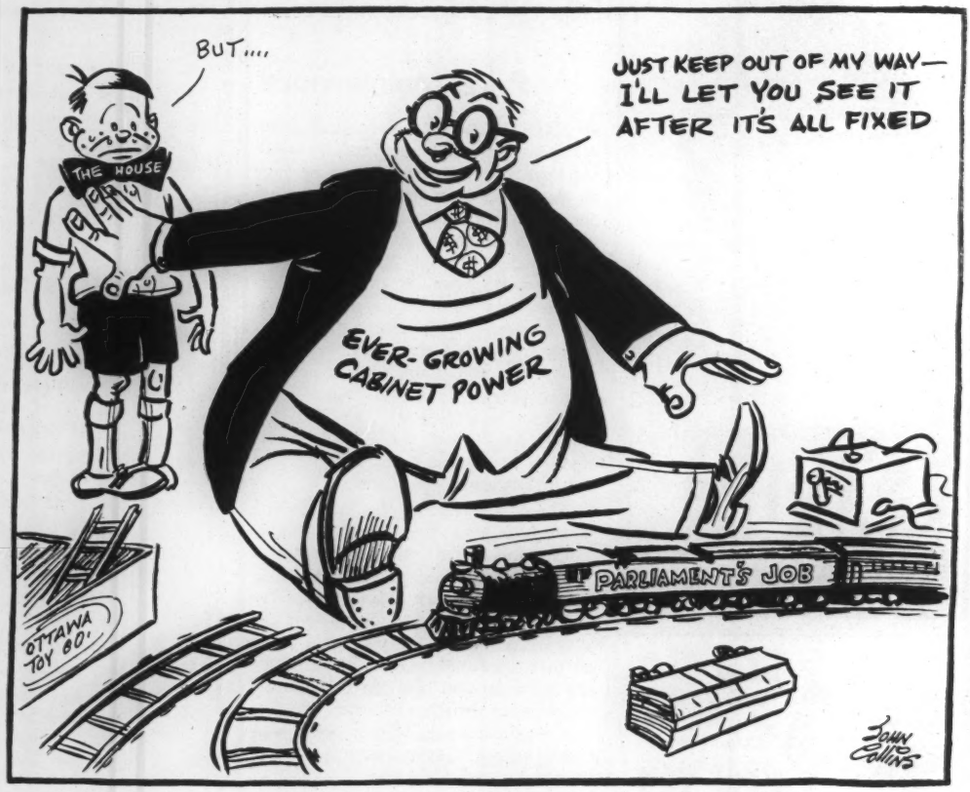
No matter what action is taken, the Meyer case is sure to be a source of trouble for the Government and a subject of sharp disagreement in Canada. Ottawa created a precedent capable of embarrassing echoes when by special order-in-council it defined an offense and then placed Meyer on trial on charges which had been tailor-made to the circumstances of his case.

The suggested review of the court-martial by the Supreme Court of Canada therefore would serve no purpose other than to make Canada's only war crimes trial appear in a strange light in international eyes. Within the terms of the special order-in-council there can now be no complaint about the handling of the court martial.

To the Germans in the Germany which step by step is becoming an associate of ours, if not yet an ally, the Meyer case undoubtedly represents the justice of the victor. Our position at present seems to be that we neither want to engage in a political quarrel with the Germans, at a critical moment in our effort to bind them to the West, nor are we ready to forgive Kurt Meyer or associate with him in a new European army.

If we attempt to find a new basis of justice by retrying Meyer the difficulty is not solved. It is doubtful if a German civil court would convict him now. If a Canadian civil court were to convict him — and the procedure in a civil court is quite different from that of a court martial — the German people would not admit the validity of the sentence.

In normal penal procedure the time is not so far away when Meyer's release would have to be considered. Until that decision is reached, in the interests of international amity, it would be best that the case be forgotten.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JOHN COLLINS

Right of Sanctuary

IN THE days when the peoples of the British Empire (this was before the Commonwealth) and of the United States were accustomed to feel themselves slightly superior to other nations with less liberty-guaranteeing constitutions, it used to be their practice to announce that beneath their respective flags the oppressed could claim what was often known as the Right of Sanctuary. That announcement ceased to be heard after the Immigration Departments of the various free nations began to pile up regulations whose sole object was to prevent immigration as much as possible; and after the Great Depression, when the free peoples were wondering whether there was any use in being free if you were also unemployed and indigent, the whole idea of Sanctuary vanished from the general mind. Nobody in the United States has recited, unless ironically, the once famous poem in which the Statute of Liberty apostrophized the downtrodden masses of Europe, for at least a generation and probably more.

Unfortunately the need of downtrodden people for sanctuary is not less today but greater than it has ever been. Tyrannies such as ancient Tsars and Emperors never dreamed of now prevail in many populous quarters of the earth. Victims of their oppression flee across their boundaries in ever-increasing numbers every week; and wherever they flee they face the same interminable array of tests and examinations. No nation will admit frankly that they are not wanted, but every nation makes it plain that they are not wanted unless they can pass certain rigorous requirements. If they cannot pass these requirements, then Sanctuary is not for them.

This is not a right of sanctuary at all. Unless the free nations are willing to admit victims of persecution who do not in all respects comply with their ordinary regulations, they are not admitting to sanctuary at all; they are merely admitting desirable immigrants. Canada is one of the most liberal countries in the world in this respect. Its immigration law is not unduly rigid, and its officials do clearly strive to interpret it generously in favor of the victims of persecution. But there is nothing in the law, and we suspect there is nothing in popular opinion, which amounts to a recognition of a Right of Sanctuary for people who are fleeing from concentration camps, from forced labor, from the break-up of their families, and in all too many cases from death at the hands of the firing squad or by the slower method of overwork and starvation.

Never Gets a Chance at It

There are believers in liberty, democracy and the free economy in every totalitarian country, and they are escaping from their bondage every day. But it is not enough to escape; they must make a new life for themselves somewhere else. Surely it is better for the cause of freedom, in this much too evenly divided world, that they should live and prosper in Canada than that they should rot in the dungeons of governments whose principles they abhor. Cannot we revive the ancient and British concept of the Right of Sanctuary?

N.S.W. Lord Mayor of London

THE contribution which the overseas nations of the Commonwealth are constantly making to the high personnel of business and of public life in Great Britain is often overlooked by Canadians because of a natural tendency to think of "top people" in the Old World as being inevitably natives rather than immigrants. The current Lord Mayor of London is, for the first time in the centuries-old history of that institution, a native of the overseas part of the Commonwealth, having been born in New South Wales; he arrived in England after the First World War with "a small but favorable balance" in his military pay book. He is Sir Leslie Boyce, aged 55, a barrister of the Middle Temple, and Conservative MP for Gloucester from 1929 to 1945. He made his first

impression through his work in connection with the Mandates Commission and the League of Nations, as an Australian; and it is evidence of the highly receptive disposition of the British people towards brilliant young men from overseas that he was so soon able to win a seat at Westminster.

Age of Shortages

ONE of the curious things about the present transition from the Age of Plenty (if you can pay for it) to the Age of Shortages (whether you can pay for it or not) is the failure of distributors of the articles under shortage to adapt their sales methods to the new condition.

The British public is being implored on all sides, and for very good reason, to cut down its consumption of electric current. But the method of pricing electric current continues to be exactly what it was when the object was to sell as much more of it as possible.

A new rate system just introduced in England sets a rate of 5 pence per unit for a so-called "block" ration of units, the amount of which depends on the number of rooms to be serviced: after that the rate becomes 7/8 of a penny per unit. This is completely crazy if the object is to cut down consumption, but excellent if the object is to increase it — and of course the system is just a hangover from the times when the object of pricing was to induce the largest possible consumption.

If consumption is to be DIScouraged, the proper method is to impose a standby charge to cover the cost of maintaining the connection whether any current is used or not, and then to quote a low rate for what may be considered a minimum consumption for the number of rooms serviced, and to raise it rapidly as consumption rises above that figure, so that the person who uses twice the minimum allowance will pay five or six times as much as the person who uses just the minimum. And that is the only way to teach the present generation — raised for the most part on the principles of the Age of Plenty — to conform to the requirements of the Age of Shortages and turn off the lights when they are not needed.

Founder of the New Yorker

THE DEATH of Harold Ross, founder (or rather perhaps inventor) and editor of *The New Yorker*, occurring just as the volume celebrating the 25th year of its life was coming from the press, removes a man who has had an immense influence upon the development of the magazine industry on this continent. We imagine that SATURDAY NIGHT itself would not be precisely what it is today if *The New Yorker* had never existed.

The obituary notices have all referred to the relationship between *The Stars and Stripes*, the First World War military newspaper which Ross for a time edited, and his subsequent brain-child; but they seem to have missed the essential element of that relationship. *The New Yorker* was an instant success largely because Ross perceived, when nobody else did, that the freedoms which pictorial artists and writers alike could permit themselves in a periodical edited entirely for men could now, after World War I, be exercised to an equal extent in a periodical edited for a mixed, but sophisticated, audience of civilians. By the time World War II came along, the papers edited for the troops could not be any naughtier than some of those edited for the civilians, and made no effort to be so. There was however much of serious purpose and good taste behind the sophistication of *The New Yorker*, and some of the best writing of our generation has appeared in its columns. Its quarter-century volume is reviewed elsewhere in this issue.

France Honors General Vanier

THE election of General Vanier, Canada's Ambassador in Paris, to one of the ten seats available to citizens of other countries than France in the "Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques" of the "Institut de France" is a continuation of a tribute which has long been paid to Canada by this

—Karsh

Major-General George P. Vanier

honorable body. The last Canadian member was Mr. Mackenzie King, who valued the honor next to the British Order of Merit which came to him only a year earlier. General Vanier succeeds to the seat vacated by Maurice Maeterlinck, who though he wrote in French was eligible only to a foreigner's seat by reason of being a Belgian.

The Académie — which should not be confused with the Académie Française, the literary branch of the Institut—could not have selected a Canadian more worthy of this honor. General Vanier has not written extensively in the field of moral and political sciences, but he has practised them as few men of this country have done. After a distinguished military career with the Royal 22nd Regiment in World War I, he early became active in the work of the League of Nations, and for 25 years has hardly ever been without large responsibilities in international affairs. Largely owing to his tact and ability Canada today occupies a position in French esteem which is probably higher than at any time in our history.

Agnostics and the Census

WE FEEL a certain sympathy with those Canadian agnostics who cannot get themselves enrolled in the census along with their fellow agnostics, because the Canada Bureau of Statistics does not recognize that agnosticism is a religion. As a matter of fact we incline to agree with the Bureau that agnosticism is not a religion; but we think there should be some recognition in the census of the fact that some people prefer to have no religion, and even perhaps some recognition of the different kinds of non-religion that they prefer to have—among which, of course, agnosticism is definitely and by a long chalk the most distinguished and the most highbrow.

According to the census of 1941 there were 20 different kinds of religion practised or believed by Canadians, and two other classes recorded in the figures. These two were "Others" (than the 20) and "Not stated". Presumably the agnostics and the atheists were one or other of these two last classes; they were certainly not in any of the 20, and the 22 together add up to the entire population of Canada. The "Others", who totalled 120,000, are stated to include those who gave "no religion" as their answer, but they also include Unitarians, Jehovah's Witnesses, and other bodies, and we can readily understand the desire of the agnostics to know whether they are more or less numerous than the atheists, whether they are making converts from atheism or losing converts to it, and in what part of Canada they are likely to find the largest bodies of their fellow-non-believers. About all that the census tells them is that there are 5,680 "Others" in Toronto and only 2,514 in Montreal. This should be brought to the attention of those Torontonians who are accustomed to look upon Montreal as a wicked city.

All of the 20 specific religious classes in the census are Christian and (we believe) Trinitarian except the Jews and a class designated as "Confucian and Buddhist". We once had a friend, a very brilliant Canadian writer now deceased, who succeeded only after great argument in persuading an enumerator to enrol him as a Buddhist on the ground that what he actually believed was closer to Buddhism than to anything else, but we do not think that he ever joined any Buddhist community or sought the services of any Buddhist priest, and he certainly was not Buddhistically married or buried. A less argumentative person in the same conditions would have gone down in the official records as Church of England.

Christmas Greetings

TO ANDREI VISHINSKY

A Merry Christmas, Andrei V.,
And please accept this gift from me:
A pair of eagle's claws, with love,
To fasten on your phoney dove.

TO MOHAMMED MOSSADEGH

Petitioner for Harry's dough,
Accept this can of H_2O;
Just bring it slowly to a boil
And pour it on your troubled oil.

TO WINSTON CHURCHILL

Let neither Lib.'s nor Labor's tricks
Prevent your work on Volume Six.
And time its thundering cannonade
(As usual) for the Christmas trade.

TO HARRY S. TRUMAN

May Christmas-time and 'fifty-two
Bring nights of restful sleep to you,
Free from nightmarish visions, like
Deep-freeze, mink coats and "We Like Ike."

TO GENERAL EISENHOWER

Accept this model camp, old bean,
Complete with barracks, mess, canteen.
It's made of paper, not of tin,
To keep your paper army in.

— J. E. P.

If we want more . . .

WE MUST PRODUCE MORE

OR FACE HAZARD OF FURTHER INFLATION . . . . . *says President of The Dominion Bank*

Addressing the 81st Annual Meeting of Shareholders, the President, Robert Rae said in part . . . . .

It is with a profound sense of loss that I record the passing of our valued colleague, Mr. C. H. Carlisle, on the 27th of July last. Mr. Carlisle joined The Dominion Bank, as a Director, in 1928, was made President in 1934 and Chairman of the Board in 1948. He was respected by all who had the privilege of knowing him; his wise counsel and judgment will be greatly missed.

Mr. J. M. Mackie, a Director since 1928, desired to lessen his business responsibilities and tendered his resignation; in view of his long association with the Bank and his keen interest in its affairs, it was with much regret that this was accepted.

During the year Mr. J. H. Lang, Toronto, a well-known industrialist, and Mr. V. A. de Billy, K.C., senior partner in the firm of Gagnon & de Billy, Quebec City—both on the Boards of a number of Canadian companies—were elected Directors.

Mr. A. C. Ashforth, General Manager of the Bank, was elected a Director and Vice-President on the 23rd of August last. Mr. Ashforth retains the position of General Manager; we all realize that he has been doing splendid work.

Shortly before this Bank's last Annual Meeting our Canadian dollar was liberated—in October, 1950—from the strait-jacket of a rigidly fixed rate of exchange required by the Bretton Woods agreement. We welcomed that move towards more economic freedom.

The year 1951 has been marked by two new developments; one of them international and external to Canada — the other, a domestic change of policy. I propose to deal briefly with each of these in turn.

To some Canadians, no doubt the latest action of the Monetary Fund in Washington, on September 28th, is of no particular significance. Some day, nevertheless, we may recognize it as one of the turning points in financial history. It released all member-governments from one of the most important and, possibly, one of the most embarrassing pledges taken at Bretton Woods in 1944.

More than once in modern times there has been a curious disinclination on the part of the national or international authorities in charge of monetary policies, to recognize that gold has been selling at a premium over the paper money, the issuance and retirement of which is their responsibility.

This was the case at the beginning of the nineteenth century. The so-called Bullion Report of 1810 tardily recognized two facts which, prior to that date, were vigorously contradicted and denied by those in authority: that the monetary policy pursued, in Britain particularly, during the Napoleonic Wars, had inevitably led to the discounting of Bank of England notes against gold: and that the need for a stable medium, of international exchange especially, could be met only by setting up a gold standard.

This was done in 1821. Thenceforward, the pound sterling was a gold coin freely bought and sold, the fixed price of which, in Bank of England notes, guided the Bank's credit policy during the remainder of the century.

Of all the great measures of reform which benefitted Western man during the nineteenth century, this enactment of a gold standard was one of the most important.

I suggest that the decision, published on September 28th last by the Monetary Fund, constitutes a belated recognition at Washington of the same situation in our own time, as was recognized in London, still more belatedly, by the Bullion Report of 1810.

Three months ago, the Fund announced that whereas, in June, 1947, it had recommended to Members of the Fund "that they take effective action to prevent external transactions in gold at premium prices" subsequent experience now justifies the making of these observations:

> "First: controls, as such, can have only a limited effect, unless they are re-inforced by appropriate economic policies. As time goes on, and means of evasion and avoidance are devised, the controls gradually lose their effectiveness. When this happens, the controls cannot be made to work by asking countries to impose more and more onerous restrictions.
>
> Second: the only dependable way for getting rid of premium gold markets and private hoarding of gold, is to create economic conditions under which the private demand for gold will cease, or at the least, will become very small. In every country, the best way to reduce the demand for gold for private hoards, is to follow budget and credit policies, that will give complete confidence in its currency. Nobody can have a good reason for hoarding gold or paying a premium for gold in a country in which the currency will remain stable, in internal and external value."

This announcement, which I quote almost verbatim, means in effect, that gold will now be permitted, like everything else which is the result of human effort, to gradually find its own price in relation to paper money.

No less important, this announcement plainly suggests that a reform of the domestic monetary policies of Members of the Fund is required to discourage hoarding.

Not yet—even at this mid-point in the twentieth century—has the thought of our own generation on currency problems, led us to the decisive point which our great-grandfathers reached in 1821. We may perhaps be glad, nevertheless, that it is now moving in the right direction.

During 1951 there has also been a fundamental change in domestic policy. It has already caused a good deal of discomfort both to Canadian business and to the man-in-the-street. I refer to the controls of credit which are now being pursued jointly in Ottawa, by the government and our central banking authorities with a view to preventing further inflation.

The truth is that by this time last year, inflation was assuming proportions much more dangerous, both in Canada and elsewhere, than was generally realized then, or is realized now.

Let it be granted that there is a clamour against inflation. Yet it is also true that many Canadians privately — perhaps, even unconsciously — regard themselves not as victims of inflation, but as exceptions to the general rule that inflation is destructive of prosperity. They thus fail to recognize inflation for the deadly threat to themselves and their families which, in fact, it is.

They fail to do so, largely because most earned incomes — including their own — have been forced up since 1939, faster than the cost of living has been increased. The success of large numbers of individuals, in quickly raising their own dollar incomes, blinds them to the fact that in printing more and more dollars to finance these enlarged income payments—in thus cheapening the Canadian dollar relatively to goods or to gold — we have been destroying gradually, but inevitably, the real worth of the savings on which, as individuals, they depend for their future solvency.

Millions of Canadians, undoubtedly more prosperous in terms of creature comfort today, than they were in 1939, are destined when they die to leave their widows and children unnecessarily poor, directly because of this multiplication of dollars, which inflation involves; because of this gradual destruction of the purchasing power of the dollar since 1939, which we have not only permitted but, at any rate since 1945, have encouraged and helped to bring about.

Accordingly, those of us who realize just how dangerous to Canadians of all classes, just how deceptive and insidious the process of inflation is, are bound to feel encouraged when, none too soon, those in authority take steps to control effectively the creation of new purchasing power in this country, as they now have done.

Some among us mistakenly still think you can stop inflation by means of price controls. You cannot.

Painful though the process may be, there is no dependable remedy for the disease of inflation except this one, of restricting credit. The medicine tastes nasty, but for our own sakes — still more, for the sake of our dependents —it must be swallowed.

But there are more methods than one of restricting credit. Once it was standard practice to control the volume of a country's domestic credit and currency principally by means of the central bank's open-market operations. But quite some time ago, the free movement of interest rates in response to changing fiscal and central banking policies was superseded.

All Western countries, during the past twelve or even fifteen years have been flirting with and have become entangled in the theory that rates of interest can be manipulated successfully: that they can be kept artificially low to conform with certain ultra-modern conceptions of economic planning.

Let us admit, this can be done at a price—and for a reasonably short time. But the manipulation of interest rates must and will, if adopted as a long-term policy, be followed by deplorable consequences.

This I believe is now realized. As a result there has recently been a stiffening of interest rates in Canada.

But it is not only, nor mainly by means of dearer money, that credit is being restricted. Restraints operating in certain specific directions still seem to be the main reliance of our monetary policy.

Such restraints are unequal in their impact on individuals. With whatever care they may be planned, they cannot but produce inequities.

Should we not again adopt the time-honoured prescription and undertake our main stand against inflation, by means of open-market operations, resolutely pursued on the necessary scale, and during the necessary length of time — that is, by measures of restraint, applied uniformly?

Such a practice, because it will probably prove to be less painful and healthier in the long run, may be preferable to the more modern technique of selective credit restriction.

Some of this Bank's depositors and shareholders may think I speak as a banker, to bankers only. But that is not my purpose. These issues are not merely the concern of bankers and business borrowers, as many still imagine them to be. The decisions which are now being carried out, affect (or at least will affect in the near future) the security, peace of mind and living standard of every Canadian family. For, apart from those short term inflationary dangers which inevitably stem from the Korean War and today's imperative need for re-armament, there are also certain long-term inflationary dangers with which we must cope.

In my view, the long-term hazards are the most menacing. We must realize that the purchasing power of our dollar could be whittled away, gradually, to near-nothingness. Indeed, the communists among us earnestly desire just this and therefore, we dare not neglect these dangers.

Not least of them is a prevalent state of mind. Most people nowadays believe in the Welfare State. Most Canadians demand Full Employment.

But you cannot insist that more and more of the national income be given to persons, however deserving, who neither produce nor save: you cannot keep on creating new jobs continuously — without running headlong into the danger which all of us fear: more inflation.

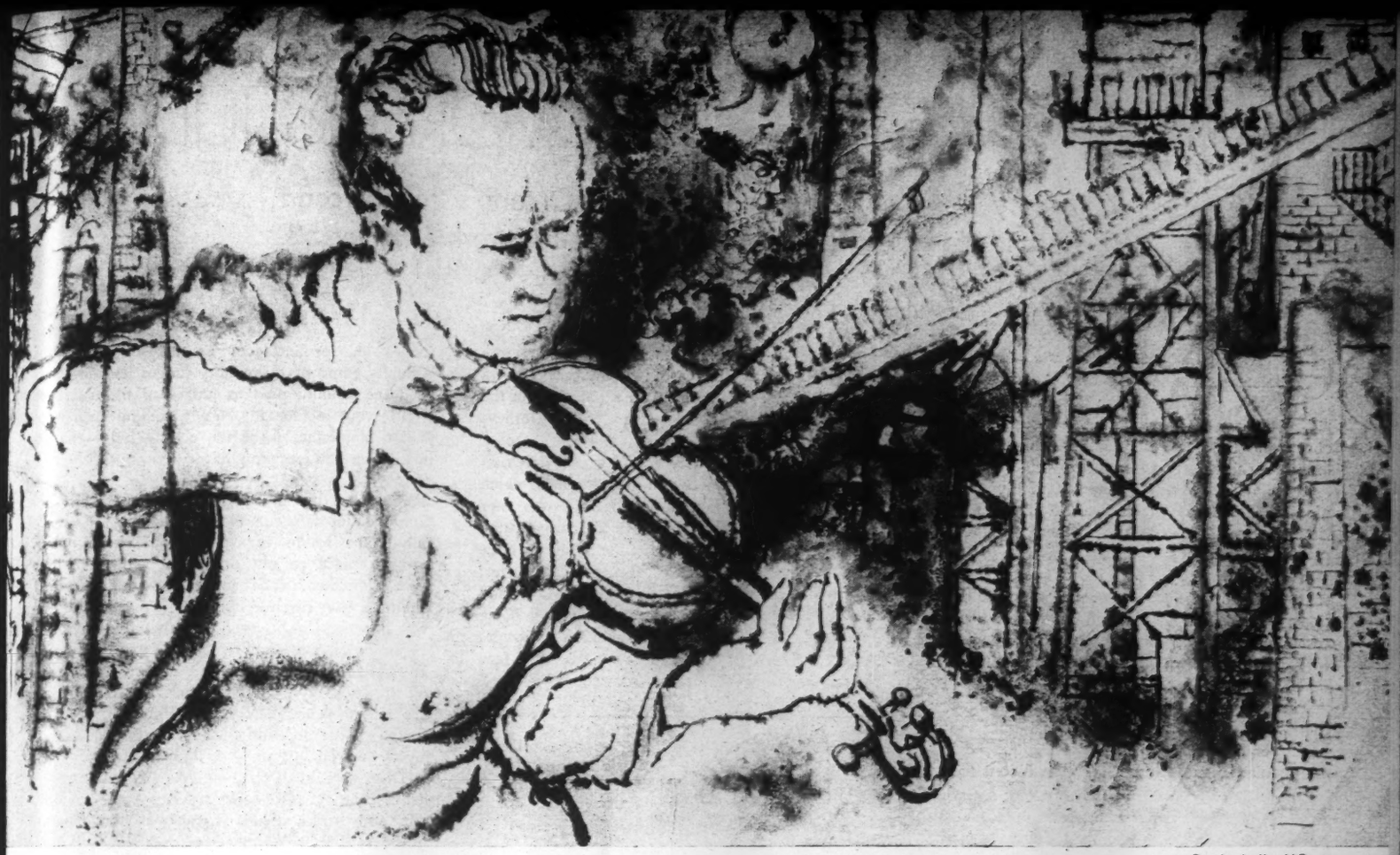
The fact is that all of us, government and citizens, tax collectors and tax payers alike, must "cut our coats according to our cloth." Otherwise the continuance of inflation will remain a near certainty.

There is one basic truth, which it is perilous to forget.

A nation's income for consumption is neither more nor less than what its people can and do produce. We cannot enlarge it by printing paper dollars. If we want more, we must produce more.

Enough of us know this now, to make frequent new Canadian production records. But others do not yet realize it.

I am still an optimist. Experience cannot teach all of us, but it does teach most men. As each one convinces himself that Canadians like the rest of mankind, must produce in order to consume, each—I do believe—will take up again his own task, make his own contribution to the collective livelihood with the determination that is only found among free men.



—Drawing by Harold Town

THE ART OF CITY LIVING

The impact of Montreal's newest citizens – DP's from older, more sophisticated civilizations – is changing the city's pace.

by Hugh MacLennan

THERE IS A SOCIETY in Montreal called the Ladies' Morning Musical Club which now meets in the ballroom of the Ritz on Thursday afternoons. Its title has always seemed to me a delicious hangover from our puritan past, when culture was considered a questionable if not a disreputable attribute in men, but a mark of distinction for "ladies" whose financial and social status forbade them to do housework in the mornings. Whether this somewhat cynical thought has in fact any connection with the original formation of the Ladies' Morning Musical Club sixty years ago I do not know, nor does it matter now. The club as it is today is one of the most civilized institutions in Canada. It introduces consistently to a highly discriminating audience the world's finest concert artists, many of them in their continental debut. But it is still a club for "ladies", and the male population of Montreal has nothing to match it. The few men who attend the concerts are there by invitation only, and they become embedded among the 400-odd women like sand in spinach.

One day last fall I went as my wife's guest to hear Rosalyn Tureck play Bach's *Goldberg Variations*. Looking down from the balcony on a sea of fancy hats, I searched for the other men Dorothy assured me would be there. By the hour of the concert I had found perhaps twenty of them, and in the search I came upon two curious facts. With the exception of two music critics and one elderly gentleman who had obviously passed the age of going to an office every day, the other men present had nearly all been born in Europe.

As I sat waiting for the music to begin I thought how natural it must seem to these Europeans to be listening to music in the afternoon and how ridiculous it would seem to the majority of the husbands of the women present. Yet these Europeans were not ridiculous men. All of them had escaped from Hitler's Europe, some having left by design before the Second World War, others having been shipped over from England in the panic of 1940 and lodged in concentration camps in various parts of Canada until they could be sorted out and released.

THE WORK by which they earn their living is varied. My wandering eyes had found a practising psychiatrist, two research chemists, and a brilliant medical specialist. Of these, none could be called a professional intellectual or artist. The others were even more definitely what we call "practical" men, earning their living in business, industry, trade and finance. One was a banker. While the music was being played, he listened with one hand shading his eyes while he followed the intricacies of Bach's musical thought. This banker is also a consummate pianist, as well as a collector and a connoisseur of art. Another man present that day was an engineer who began life in Canada as a skiing instructor. Still another, now in St. James Street, had served as a pilot in the RCAF.

One might have said they had come to these concerts as often as they were invited in order to show loyalty to musicians and artists who are fellow-Europeans, but I knew it was not so. These men had all taken time out of a business day to hear the music of Johann Sebastian Bach played by a superb artist because they enjoy Bach and also because they understand how to live in a city.

After the concert Dorothy and I talked about the changes that have come over life in Montreal in the past fifteen years, changes which seem so natural now that we take them for granted. Whenever a new exhibition of Canadian paintings is shown in Montreal, it is the former Europeans among us who are the first to patronize it. Whenever good music is played spontaneously into the small hours of the morning, it is usually they who are making it. Whenever Montreal bookstores show a profit, as against losses by bookstores everywhere in the United States, one suspects they are our largest buyers and readers. In fact, one knows they are, for we rarely spend an evening at home with friends, or alternately out with friends, without former Europeans being part of the group. Not that we think of them as such any more; they are all Canadians with an active, rounded interest in the developing life of the country, and their excellent conversation is integrated into the gen-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 36

HARD-WORKED, UNDER-WORKED JUDGES

County town pride blocks reform of Ontario's county court system. Nine judges do two-thirds as much work as other 53.

by R. A. Farquharson

ONTARIO'S judicial system is so far out of balance that nine out of 62 county judges try 70 per cent of the criminal cases. The judges themselves are victims of conditions as obsolete as the rotten boroughs which persisted so long in British parliamentary representation.

There is a judge for under 10,000 people in Manitoulin and in Prince Edward County; in York County which includes Toronto there are 150,000 people for every county judge.

If this only meant that judges were paid the same basic salary for most unequal work, the situation would not be so serious. But this is not the case. Because there are already too many judges for parts of the Province, areas that require additional judges cannot get them.

The system was set up at Confederation when the county seemed the ideal judicial unit and it has never been remodelled to meet entirely different population and transportation conditions today.

Ottawa is fully aware of the situation; so is the Attorney-General's department; so is the Canadian Bar Association. But an attempt to have the whole matter considered by the Association at the Bar convention in September failed.

On a national scale the problem is complicated by differences in judicial procedure in different provinces. Quebec has an entirely different system. Nova Scotia reorganized the county courts some time ago to provide only seven judges for 18 counties. The Prairie provinces have judicial districts rather than counties but there are sharp complaints about the inequality of judicial representation, particularly in Saskatchewan. These differences led to the Bar Association deferring discussion until after a further study of the problem.

THE DIFFICULTY stems from the same sad Canadian story—divided jurisdiction. The Province creates the judgeships and is also responsible for the administration of justice. But appointments of judges are the prerogative of the Federal Government.

During the last few years efforts have been made to ease the situation by leaving vacancies unfilled in the smaller counties. Judges from neighboring counties motored over and looked after the additional judicial duties. The judges did not complain about the extra work, but lawyers who wanted to be judges complained where it did them the most good. And the people in the small county towns, who liked the prestige of having a resident judge as a leading citizen, joined in the complaint. The Federal Government found it was easier to keep seats in the Senate vacant than to leave unneeded county judgeships unfilled in Ontario.

As one judicial authority said to SATURDAY NIGHT: "There is no way of outraging local opinion more certainly than to suggest that a particular county could get along without a judge. I am quite satisfied that nothing can be done about this problem until public opinion throughout the country is outraged at the system which permits judges to hold office with little or nothing to do."

Attempts have been made to deal with the situation. Five years ago when the number of Supreme Court judges was increased in Ontario, Ottawa tried to couple with the increase a reduction in the number of county court judges. The Attorney-General's department was not ready to accept a straight reduction in view of increased division and surrogate court work in the Province which also comes under the county judges. It was later agreed that the problem could be solved by letting nature take its course. Judges in the smaller centres would not be replaced. Political pressure, however, as mentioned before, forced Ottawa's hand and unneeded judges have been and are still being appointed and at the moment no solution is in sight.

Queen's Park obviously does not want to face the screams that would come from county towns if large judicial districts replaced counties as judicial units.

FIGURES showing fees collected by sheriffs and court clerks in 16 Ontario counties for 1950 give some idea of the disparity in the amount of work county court judges do.

County	Total Fees Sheriff and Courts	Surplus Fees Paid to Province
Brant	$ 36,340	$ 5,701
Bruce	20,692	3,484
Carleton	113,430	38,718
Dufferin	6,396	Nil
Haldimand	10,153	878
Lincoln	47,783	12,965
Middlesex	98,022	27,793
Prescott & Russell	9,278	49
Prince Edward	10,597	885
Rainy River	6,366	Nil
Waterloo	50,272	14,916
Welland	46,827	8,241
Wentworth	127,381	45,886
York	584,125	242,356

Yet the judicial district system, ignoring present county boundaries, is the solution that seems to be favored by most judges and lawyers consulted during the course of this survey.

At present every county judge receives $8,000 a year from the Dominion Government. In addition, Ontario pays $1,500 plus a percentage of Surrogate Court fees not exceeding $1,000 per judge. This means that a judge with comparatively little to do and facing the lower living costs of the smaller communities, receives virtually the same salary as the hard-worked judges.

In Toronto Surrogate Court fees paid for the services of judges, totalled $114,000 in 1950. It has been suggested that one way of paying for the much greater amount of work done would be to increase the percentage of the Surrogate fees the judges receive.

But the most unfair side of the remuneration story comes from the fact that one group of judges has plenty of time for outside appointments, such as conciliation boards for which they are paid extra. This means that a judge from the smallest county unit can earn a much greater income than judges in, for instance, Toronto or Hamilton. Actually some of the county judges' earnings exceed the amount paid to judges of the Supreme Court who, incidentally, are travelling from one Assize to another while the county judge can be in his own bed every night.

IN TORONTO the shockingly inadequate court accommodation is a complicating factor. There are only court rooms for four of the nine judges and no place to put additional judges if they were appointed. The courts provide nearly $1 million a year revenue but though this was originally intended to be used for the administration of justice it has been sidetracked for civic uses. The accommodation has been outdated for years; the situation is so bad that Sheriff J. D. Conover has already announced the inability of Toronto Courts to comply with the new Ontario law making women eligible for jury duty next year.

Through the criminal session pass the longest list of criminal cases to be tried anywhere in Canada and Senior County Judge Robert Forsyth presides at more criminal cases than any other judge in Canada.

In civil cases the jurisdiction of both county and division courts has been increased and in the Toronto Division Court cases go through at a speed which has been described as faster than an assembly line. While outside judges frequently are called in to help, no judge from a small county is prepared to meet the speed-up which has been so long associated with Toronto justice.

THERE IS complete agreement among lawyers and judges that reform of the county judicial system is long overdue. The only disagreement comes as to method. In the last 25 years there has been a progressive reduction in the number of judges by doing away with the junior judge in the smaller counties. Reform in that direction has gone as far as possible. Something more drastic is needed.

Prior to 1943 judges of each judicial area met once a year and arranged a mutual rotation system. But because of gasoline rationing this system was dropped. Now some of the judges feel that a re-establishment of judicial areas would go a long way to end present troubles. At present the Attorney-General authorizes the movement of a judge from one county to help out a judge in another. In a judicial-area system this would be automatic.

There is a strong feeling, however, that reform would have to go further than just setting up judicial areas. County lines are outdated and until this is recognized, the general feeling is that any change will not basically correct the inequalities which now exist.

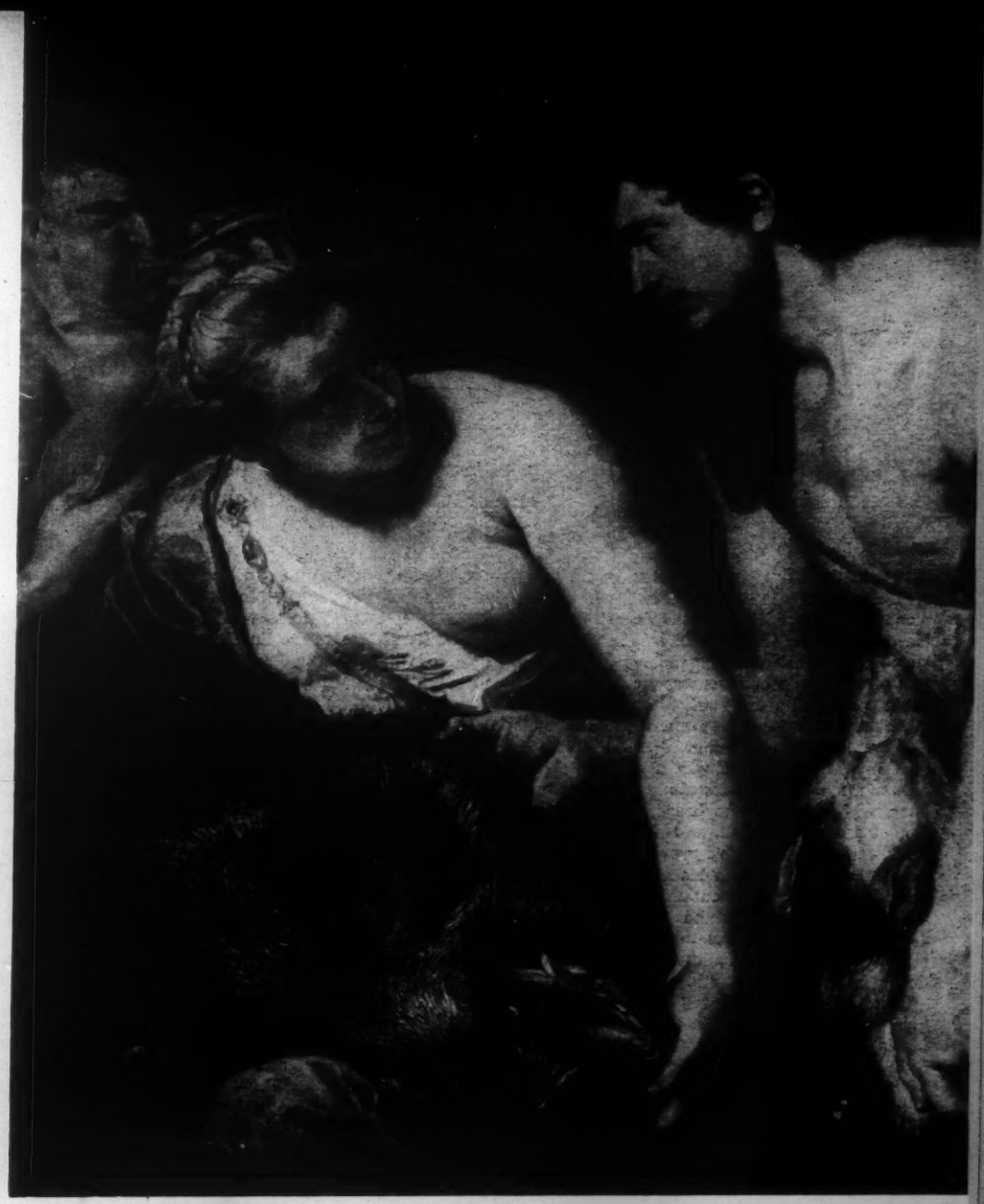
The county towns may not like it, but many of them will have to lose the social prestige of a resident judge if the present unfortunate conditions are to be corrected. Before this can be done a survey of the amount of judicial work is necessary.

The dignity of the bench requires that governments give all judges, and not just some, the opportunity to do the work they were appointed to do.

METROPOLITAN'S LOAN SHOW

OLD MASTERS ON VIEW IN TORONTO

by Paul Duval



—All prints, Toronto Art Gallery

"ATALANTA and Meleager": Rubens, one of Old Masters lent by New York's Metropolitan.

"THE COLLECTOR of Prints": Degas. From the Toronto Art Gallery's current exhibition.

"TORERO Saluting": Manet. The picture was inspired by the French artist's Spanish sojourn.

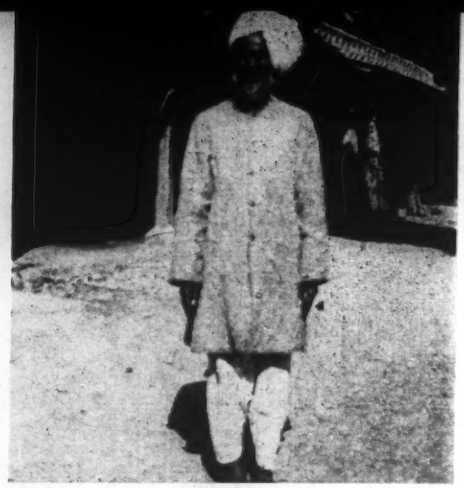
A WELL-BALANCED public art gallery program comprises a happy meeting between contemporary and historical schools of painting. Throughout its existence as an institution, the Art Gallery of Toronto has shown a nice respect for this balance. For a civic gallery of its means and size, the Toronto Gallery has shown a marked acumen for arranging representative showings of past schools.

The prime purpose and value of "old master" shows, of course, is to broaden the gallery-goer's approach to painting, both current and past. The Exhibition now on view, entitled "Old Masters," is a good example of art programming. Consisting of 55 works by almost as many artists, it traces styles in painting from the early sixteenth to the present century. Five major national schools are represented: Italian, French, American, Dutch-Flemish and Spanish. Stylistically, the canvases range from Tintoretto's rich and majestic "The Finding of Moses" to the detailed portrait of an "Ivory-billed Woodpecker" by American artist-ornithologist, John James Audubon.

New York's Metropolitan Museum originated the current show and lent 38 of the paintings on view. The rest are from the Toronto Gallery's own collection. The resultant cross-section of masterpieces was made possible, in part, by the renovation program now being undertaken by the "Met" which permitted the temporary loan of such outstanding works as Tiepolo's "Neptune and the Winds," Corot's "Hagar in the Wilderness" and Degas' "The Collector of Prints." Altogether, the 38-picture exhibit is by far the best loan show that the Metropolitan Museum has sent to Canada, and one that should do much to further a genuinely liberal attitude towards painting of many manners and of all schools.

HYATT ALI: Servant Unto Death

by Nik Cavell



—Nik Cavell

HYATT ALI: "A humble human influence for good."

I WAS ONLY 19 when I first met Hyatt Ali. We had run into a typhoon in the Indian Ocean and our ship limped into beautiful Colombo Harbor so late that the baggage of passengers leaving the ship was going out of cabin doors as that of the new occupants was coming in. My own cabin was taken over by an officer who was carried in sick and emaciated from the ravages of malaria.

It was not the officer but his servant who occupied my attention. He was a venerable looking old man, a Punjabee Mussulman as I was to learn later, with a long white beard, a white puggaree wound around his head, and the jodhpur pajama-like trousers of his native province. But it was not his clothing so much as his grief-stricken appearance that caught my attention. Tears were streaming down his face and he and the officer were carrying on a conversation in Urdu, which, although I could not understand it, was obviously deeply affecting them both.

I finished packing my last bag as the officer was being made comfortable in the bunk and as I was leaving he beckoned me to his side.

In a broken voice, he said:

"I have no right to ask a favor of a complete stranger, but will you do what you can for the old boy? He is the best servant and the best friend I ever had and it breaks my heart to have to leave him, but I am ill and broke and the old fellow has to get back to the North of India somehow."

I promised to do what I could but explained that I was new to the East, had in fact not yet set foot on its shores!

He replied that I should need a servant, would never find a better one and begged me to give the old man a trial. I agreed and he called him to his side, talked earnestly to him in his native tongue for some time and then he told me that the old fellow's name was Hyatt Ali, that he would be glad to become my "bearer"—as Northern Indian personal servants are called—and what wages I should pay him. But he added:

"The old boy wants me to make it clear that he will work for you on one condition: that you understand that his employment is on a temporary basis; he says you are young and youth is an unknown quantity. You must not misunderstand his attitude; it comes only from a deep desire for a job in which he can give his full loyalty."

AND SO it came about that as a young, inexperienced boy, there came into my life a humble human factor which—looking back from the vantage of age and experience—influenced me for good as few other factors have ever done.

I was posted to the North West Frontier of India. And on the long journey north, I soon realized that my fortuitous meeting with Hyatt Ali at the outset of my career in his fascinating country was very lucky. He knew only a few words of English and hated to use them. Then I soon realized that he was patiently teaching me Urdu.

From the outset he was a considerable economic asset. He was horrified at the prices I was prepared to pay for the necessities of our journey and suggested that he do the buying—an arrangement which was never discontinued and must have saved me many thousands of rupees over the fifteen years he was with me. I never knew him to make a single copper out of his stewardship.

He had his own peculiar ways of finding out what it was necessary for him to know: what parade the Colonel had ordered for the following day for instance. Without fail he would always have ready everything I needed down to the last shiny detail, whether for a field day or a full dress ceremonial parade. That was no mean achievement in those days when an Indian Cavalry officer was frequently decked out like the proverbial Christmas tree. Because of the heat, parades in India must be over before the tropical sun becomes too fierce. As dawn was breaking, he would appear at my bedside. And to this day I can seem to hear his deep "Hoozur" waking me.

IT WAS NOT his extraordinary efficiency in catering to my physical needs which makes Hyatt Ali the most unforgettable person I have ever known, but his integrity and exceptional bravery. He was a devout Mohammedan, and no matter where he happened to be, whether on the street of some big city, the platform of a bustling railway station, or as near as he was allowed to get to me during some military engagement, as the sun set, he would spread his prayer mat towards Mecca. Oblivious to what was going on, he would pray to his God.

To recount all the examples of his personal bravery in the face of danger would be impossible; two will suffice. I was visiting a rubber planter friend in Travancore in the extreme South on a plantation which employed a considerable number of Moplahs—a very fanatical race of Mohammedans who were descended from Arabs wrecked on the Malabar Coast centuries ago, who stayed there and intermarried with the native Sudra women. They were easily upset and dangerous when roused. I was lying on my bed in my friend's bungalow late one very hot afternoon, waiting for his return, when Hyatt Ali rushed in.

He was exhausted and covered with dust. Between gasps, he blurted out that there had been a row on the estate between Moplahs and Hindoos, my friend had intervened and in the fracas which ensued, a Moplah's head had been cut open. My friend, he said, had got on his horse and ridden away and now an infuriated Moplah mob was on its way to the bungalow shouting that it would kill all infidels and non-believers; already several Hindoos had been beaten to death.

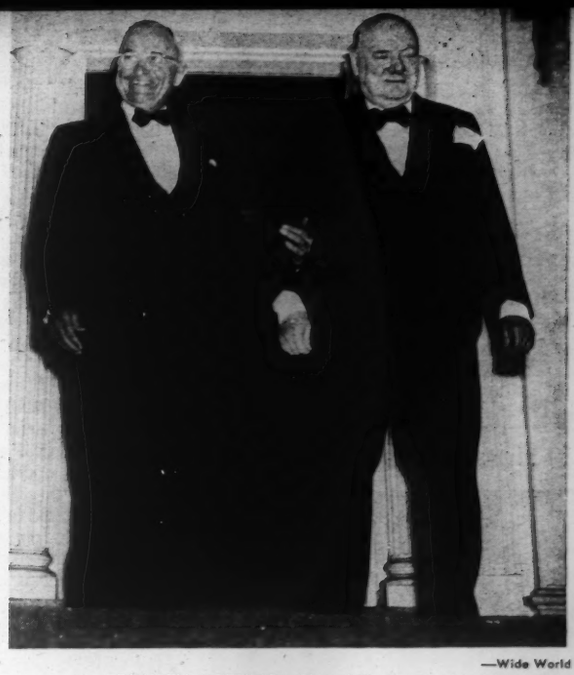
"Hoozur," he said, "you must get away at once."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 20

NIK CAVELL *is Colombo Plan Administrator for Canada.*

—Miller Services

CHURCHILL IN THE U.S.



—Wide World

FOURTH MEETING: Churchill, Truman have met at Potsdam, at Fulton, Mo., and (above) in '49.

by Willson Woodside

THERE APPEAR TO BE quite a few Americans who believe that Mr. Churchill is coming over to the United States looking for dollars to bail Britain out of her present tight spot. It is almost certain that he is *not* coming to ask for money; he tried to make this clear by announcing far in advance the make-up of his official party, which does not include the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Rather to the contrary, it is expected that Britain will make the first payments on her postwar loans from the U.S. and Canada on December 31.

For what indication it gives, Churchill's team includes the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, the Secretary for Commonwealth Relations and the new chief of Britain's atomic energy program, Lord Cherwell. The inclusion of Lord Cherwell (formerly Professor Frederick Lindemann) proclaims that one subject on which Mr. Churchill is known to hold strong views, the breaking up of the wartime Anglo-American atomic partnership, is going to be discussed.

The inclusion of Lord Ismay, however, does not necessarily point to the discussion of Commonwealth affairs; undoubtedly he is coming as Mr. Churchill's close friend and adviser and wartime personal chief-of-staff, one who is familiar with the whole development of Anglo-American partnership during the war—as is, of course, Mr. Eden, the fourth member of the team.

This is what Mr. Churchill is coming for: to review all the main problems facing Britain and the U.S. and to attempt to restore something of the old attitude and institutions of partnership in tackling them together. It was quite clear at the Rome meeting of the Atlantic allies that he was withholding various decisions such as the naming of Atlantic and Middle East commanders and even standardization of the small-arms calibre, until such a broad review has taken place.

As to whether he also intends to take advantage of the forum which will probably be presented to him again, in an invitation to address Congress (on TV) and be for a day the focal point of all the tremendous power of the American publicity machine, to make some great inspirational proposal for Atlantic political unity, there has been not the slightest hint.

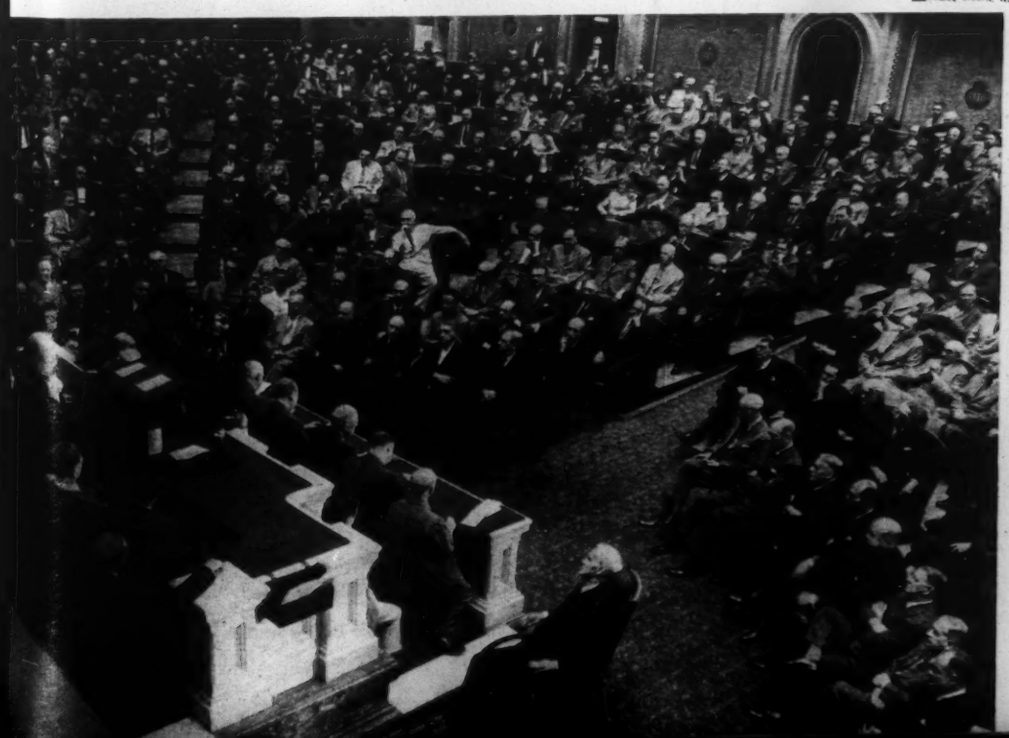
The political direction of NATO's mobilization effort, and political control of its military forces when mobilized must, however, be prime topics of his discussions with Truman. NATO's goals, which have been set largely by military men and which have set up heavy economic and political stresses in Western Europe, are bound to be reviewed from the standpoint of the highest political judgment of the present danger from attack by the Soviet Union.

Here Mr. Churchill and his colleagues will have the task of countering with cooler British views the crisis atmosphere of the U.S.

The British temperature is almost always lower, as anyone who has left behind the black headlines and clamoring commentators of the U.S. during a "crisis", only to pick up the quieter press of London, must have experienced. And the prevailing British view at the present time seems to be that the Soviets, having passed up much better opportunities to roll over Western Europe, are not very likely to try this now, providing that the Atlantic Powers are careful not to give the impression, mistaken though it might be, that once their build-up is complete they are likely to attack the Soviet Union.

CONGRESSIONAL FORUM may again be offered Churchill. Will he have a bold new proposal to make?

—Press Assoc'n.



MR. CHURCHILL MAY TAKE strong exception to the figure of 100 divisions which is more and more commonly being given by American sources as the NATO goal for 1954; and he may even question the more moderate goal of 60 divisions. Only six of these are to be American, and presumably one will be Canadian. The other 53 will have to be maintained by the Western Europeans. If the French and Italians, politically the most vulnerable of the NATO countries, with their large Communist minorities, are to carry the greater part of this burden they will have to be bolstered by further American aid. Weakening their independence, this would only strengthen anti-American feeling.

But if too large a share is assigned to the Germans there would be political trouble in all the other countries of Western Europe—and in Germany too, for she would have to receive a heavy American subsidy for this, thus raising an opposition cry of "America's gendarme in Europe." There remains Britain. But the British continue to put their traditional emphasis on sea and air power and say that to maintain a large army as well would bankrupt them.

All this was supposed to have been settled by the plan for a European Army, which the French proposed over a year ago when the U.S. began to insist on the early raising of a German contingent for European defence, and which has received the

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full backing of General Eisenhower in recent months. With his prestige behind it, it seemed to be moving right along. Then all of a sudden, at the Rome meeting of NATO it ran into a snafu when the British stated flatly that while they favored a European Army they would not take any part in it. Now it is doubtful whether the European Army plan could be ratified in the French, German, Belgian or Netherlands parliaments.

THE BRITISH DECISION is logical enough. For the European Army planners had come smack up against the need for a political authority to give the marching orders for the European Army. In short, the European Army plan forced a political federation more sharply than even the Schuman coal and steel plan had done. And forced it quickly, for if the European Army plan is to be the main instrument of NATO defence of Western Europe then it has to be proceeded with almost at once.

But Britain does not intend to join a European federation, any more than she ever did. Even Mr. Churchill, who did so much to bring the Europeans together in the Council of Europe at Strasbourg, does not want to join a European federation—or perhaps one should say, *above all* Mr. Churchill, so strongly Empire- and Commonwealth-minded. It is very difficult to believe, however, that Mr. Churchill would either consciously torpedo the project of European Union, or fail to appreciate that union is one thing which will permit, and compensate for, a reduction in the individual military effort of each member country and hence an easing of the economic strain which all are feeling, even the United States.

The man who proposed the union of France and Britain in 1940, urged a Council of Europe as a postwar aim in 1943 and travelled to Fulton Missouri in the dark and confused days of 1946 to urge an Anglo-American union, is almost certain to take advantage of this moment of urgency and of his own return to power to launch some new proposal for unity.

HE HAS MADE IT CLEAR in the House of Commons that he does not intend to reverse his stand on the European Army. Britain wants to see this realized, wants the Germans in it, but will not take part.

He may propose the full re-establishment of the Anglo-American Joint Chiefs of Staff, and resumption of the closest partnership between Britain and the U.S. But the other members of the Atlantic Alliance would hardly appreciate being relegated to an inferior position outside of the "Big Two Club." And Mr. Churchill can hardly think that such a step is adequate at this stage in history.

There remains Atlantic Union. Mr. Churchill has made no public statement that I am aware of on the question of Atlantic Union. But he has really been a great prophet of the idea, in his many journeyings back and forth across the Atlantic cementing relations between Britain, the United States and Canada. And he must be conscious that the climate is favorable to such a proposal, made by him in the United States, which has just heard a plea from General Marshall and other leading citizens for such a political union, and whose Congressional delegates have just returned from a meeting with members of the Council of Europe.

Whether or not Mr. Churchill ventures on to this broad political plane on this occasion, he is certain to launch into the broadest possible discussion of the present military situation vis-a-vis the Soviet Union. More than any other political or military figure he was responsible a generation ago for initiating armored warfare. He has shown a keen appreciation of the weight of the U.S. atomic bombs in the world balance during the critical postwar years. He is certain to see the revolutionary possibilities of the new tactical A-weapons, and to want to discuss their effect on military doctrine and on the kind and number of troops and conventional weapons required.

In the question of the U.S. atomic air bases in Britain, there was something of a hint in Mr. Churchill's Guildhall speech last month that the wartime bases-for-destroyers exchange may have recurred to him. He said that since the use of these bases would bring the sharpest Soviet retaliation on Britain she deserved some special consideration on this account. There has been speculation that he might propose some new kind of Lend-Lease by which the U.S. would aid British rearmament, not by a dollar subsidy, but by consignments of steel, gasoline, cotton, etc.

In the matter of an Atlantic commander-in-chief, Churchill is said now to take the view that such a command post is unnecessary. When it was brought up in the House of Commons last February he exclaimed that, since Eisenhower was to be supreme commander, the Atlantic command should fall to Britain, all the more since "her experience with the submarine evil was longer and wider than that of any other country."

"It was possible," he reminded the House, "for one country to sink 535 German U-boats compared to 174 for the United States." He might have added that no one in the world had had more experience in conducting anti-submarine warfare than himself. He will not be easily overruled on this subject.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT TOPIC which he is bound to deal with, and on which he has revealed his views, is the ending of the war in Korea. He has on occasion warned very strongly against allowing the Soviets to tie down Western forces on this remote battlefield, while saving all of their own strength to strike at us in a decisive theatre. If it is at all possible, Mr. Churchill will want to see the Korean campaign ended; and if it can't be ended he may seek to withdraw a part of the British forces to press the campaign in Malaya, a neglected segment of the same war.

All in all, it promises to be a meeting of historical importance.

—AP

IKE AND WINNIE: They could bring U.S. and Britain closer than ever before.

—Wide World

U.S. ATOMIC BASES in Britain: their use must be "a matter of joint decision."

—Norris in Vancouver Sun

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NEW-TYPE ELECTIONEERING

EFFECT OF ELECTION SWINGS

by B. K. Sandwell

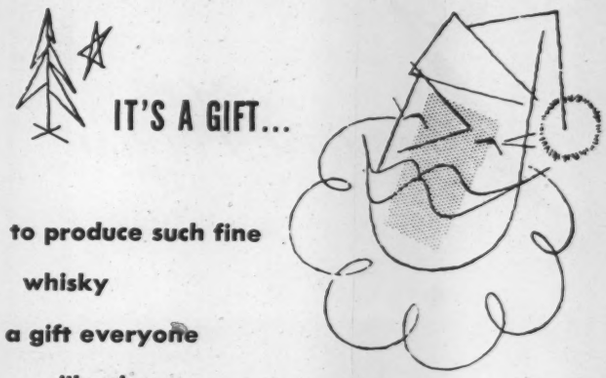
THE 20TH CENTURY type of electioneering, based upon the radio and the personality of the party leader, as compared with the 19th Century type in which the campaigning was essentially local and the personality of the candidate exercised a great influence, is having some results which are going to make the parliamentary system a lot more difficult to operate. The chief of these results is that the swing from one side to the other in all constituencies tends to be exceedingly uniform.

An analyst of the results of the recent British elections points out that "with an almost freakish absence of deviation, every city and every region has adhered to the national norm" in its rate of change-over from the previous election. In half of the constituencies the swing from Labor to Conservative has been within the 1 per cent which constituted the national average, and in more than half of the remainder it has been between 1 and 2 per cent. This means that, in an overwhelming majority of the constituencies, the change was not far above or below the national average.

The point is not that the swing is large or small, but that it tends to be uniform all over the country. This means that when, as in Great Britain at present, the swing is small and the over-all majority is narrow, it can become very difficult for either party to secure an adequate working majority in the legislative body. It means also, on the othe hand, that when the swing is large, as in Ontario, the winning party secures a majority far too great and a large and important body of opinion is grossly under-represented in the Legislature.

The majority achieved by the ordinary winning candidate in the ordinary constituency is usually in the vicinity of 6 per cent; that is to say he gets something like 53 per cent and his opponent, if it is a two-party contest, gets about 47 per cent. It is seldom as small as 2 per cent or as large as 16 per cent. Even a 1-per-cent swing will destroy a 2-per-cent majority, but such a swing if uniformly distributed among the constituencies will change only those seats where the majority was 2 per cent or less. On the other hand a 5-per-cent swing uniformly distributed will change every seat where the party which is damaged by the swing had a majority of anything up to 10 per cent.

In a triangular setup the problem is a good deal more complicated. The Conservatives in Ontario raised their



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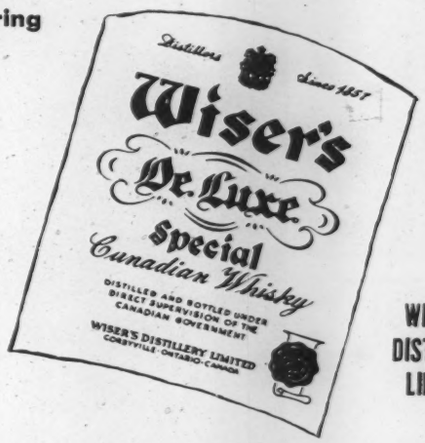

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vote from 41 per cent to 49 per cent, and the CCF lost the same amount; the Liberals gained 2 per cent at the expense of the Communists and other freak candidates. But the 8-per-cent switch from CCF to Conservative deprived the CCF of 19 seats, leaving almost one-fifth of the voters represented by only two members of a 90-member House. What actually happened in most of the constituencies where all three candidates were serious contenders would be, I suspect, that the CCF lost about 5 per cent of the total vote to the Liberals and 3 per cent to the Conservatives, but the Liberals in turn lost 5 per cent to the Conservatives, leaving the Liberals with the same vote as before and the Conservatives greatly strengthened.

THE RADIO, and the habit of fighting elections on the claims of the party leaders rather than of the local candidates, are ironing out the peculiarities of the various constituencies, which formerly helped to maintain a considerable body of "safe" seats as a nucleus for each party in the elected Legislature. There used to be a considerable number of "variations from the norm" in different constituencies, and these tended to be above the norm when the average switch-over was very small, as in Britain, and to be below the norm when it was very large, as in Ontario. They worked in favor of a well-balanced Legislature, in which the Government was not too strong and the Opposition not too weak.

It is much easier to effect a large switch-over in an election with three parties than with only two. Voters pass much more readily from Left to Centre and from Centre to Right than they do from Left to Right. The Liberal campaign in Ontario was obviously designed solely to win votes from the Socialists, and succeeded very largely in so doing; its only trouble was that it equally succeeded in driving old Liberal supporters over to the Conservatives. In England the Liberal party was too far gone to perform any such function, and everybody who was sufficiently dissatisfied with the Labor Government to withdraw his support from it would inevitably cast it for the Conservatives.

One reason for the CCF underrepresentation is of course the hived character of the CCF vote, which has always been largely confined to industrial centres. These urban constituencies are much larger in population than the average, so that it takes more votes to carry a seat in them than in rural areas. It is questionable how long this discrepancy can be maintained. It used to be defended on the practical ground that the candidates could not canvass an area so large as a rural constituency would have to be if it held as many voters as a city one; but since most of the work in the rural areas is now done by radio this is less valid. The arguments about intelligence, character and stake in the country which used to be heard occasionally in favor of the small rural constituency are not likely to appeal much to the Labor voters and have a slightly undemocratic sound to the modern ear.

FILMS

COME NOW, MR. SHIRER!

by Mary Lowrey Ross

FOR A GOOD MANY centuries to come historians will occupy themselves with the larger mysteries surrounding the life and death of Adolf Hitler. It doesn't seem likely, however, that the more serious will accept the explanation offered in "The Magic Face", even though it is accompanied by the endorsation of correspondent William Shirer, who turns up with introduction and commentary.

According to "The Magic Face" the later and more disastrous decisions of the High Command in Berlin were made, not by Hitler, but by a vengeful impersonator who first disposed of the Führer and then assumed control. In fact, the Hitler of later years was actually one of our boys, working like a beaver at the end of the tunnel that was eventually to blow the Reich to pieces.

This would explain the decisions to turn the German war machine East before it had disposed of its problems in the West. It would also account for Germany's suicidal willingness to take on its former enemy, the United States. What the legend doesn't explain is the failure of Hitler's General Staff to detect any trace of the impersonation.

It doesn't explain either why the blonde ex-music-hall actress who knew both men so well—she was both Hitler's mistress and the former wife of his *doppelganger*—didn't develop anything more than an uneasy awareness that *something* peculiar was going on. On the whole the switch theory of the Führer's collapse isn't likely to upset the current view of history. It is much easier to believe that the Führer took care of it himself, without outside help.

The topic itself, however, is endlessly fascinating and, without believing a word of the story, I found "The Magic Face" a very interesting picture to watch. Luther Adler plays both Hitler and the music-hall impersonator who doubles for him in the Council Chambers of the Reich. He also throws in impersonations of Chamberlain, Mussolini and Haile Selassie. Mr. Adler is a good solid actor and a gifted mimic; but none of these impersonations was consummate enough to support the idea that he could get away with throwing the entire German war machine out of gear and, almost single-handed, winning the war for the Allies.

—Columbia

"THE MAGIC FACE"

"THE FRANCHISE AFFAIR" is the screen version of a novel which, in turn, is based on a former court case in eighteenth - century England. Brought up to date, it tells the story of a young girl who disappeared from home for a fortnight, then reappeared with a sensational and highly circumstantial tale of abduction and mistreatment at the hands of two respectable English ladies.

It doesn't take long for the film to establish the fact that the baby-eyed defendant in this case (Ann Stephens) is a highly-complicated mischief-maker. The film then concerns itself with clearing the reputations of the defendants (Marjorie Fielding and Dulcie Gray) a mother and daughter of the most intimidating gentility. A rather perfunctory romance is interwoven between the daughter and the defending lawyer, but this doesn't interfere to any extent with the real interest of the story, which evolves with the stately yet dramatic decorum always associated with the administration of justice in British courts.

In this respect the film is reminiscent of "The Winslow Boy", with the interest centred on the nature of the case rather than the identity of the culprit. The acting is excellent throughout, though everyone, including the members of Scotland Yard, tends to be overshadowed by Marjorie Fielding's positive and indomitable British matron.

YOU MIGHT THINK there was enough television in the world without going to the movies to see it, but apparently the producers feel differently. So in "Two Tickets to Broadway" we have a group of young people trying to get themselves established in the new medium. As most of the cast, which includes Janet Leigh, Gloria de Haven and Ann Miller, are all pretty well established in Hollywood, it is a little difficult to accept them as bright-eyed novices.

Apart from the television angle there is little novelty in "Two Tickets to Broadway", which in general scheme is exactly the same old backstage musical we have been watching since Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland were adolescents. I have been over this particular routine so often that I felt safe in leaving before the group, which had widened to include Tony Martin, had burst successfully into the air channels.

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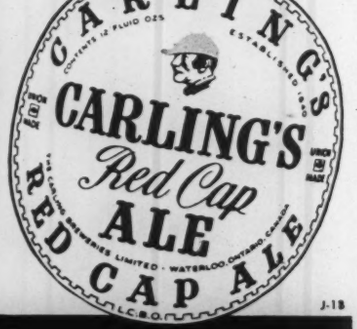

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PORTS OF CALL

CALIFORNIAN COASTLINE

by Peter Alton

THE GREEN of Winter, which deepens after the gentle, early rains, is spreading over Southern California. This, according to the area's All-Year Club travel organization, is one of the pleasantest times for sightseeing. The air is crystal clear for the panorama of miles of mountains, palm-fringed shoreline, and island-studded ocean. The sunshine is bright. Poinsettias and other Winter flowers are bursting with color.

One of the sight-seeing routes that Winter vacationists are taking is through the Santa Barbara area about 90 miles north of Los Angeles and Hollywood. The coastal climate here is mild and pleasant. And because the high mountains rise up almost directly from the sea, the scenery for sightseeing is unusually interesting.

Along the route to Santa Barbara, the highway and railroad skirt the Pacific shore in spectacular fashion, the rails popping through tunnels bored into headlands, and the road bordering the ocean so close that at high tide the surf splashes against the protecting wall.

. . . FOR AQUATIC BEAUTIES . . .

Valleys opening into the ocean are fragrant with lemon groves. This is a region of mild-weather, subtropical horticulture. Orchids are grown out-of-doors, and displayed at a beautiful show at Santa Barbara in the Spring.

Santa Barbara is located on the slope rising from the arc of beach to the heights of the San Rafael Mountains towering above the shore.

A BULWARK offshore, and visible from the town, is the string of Channel Islands, mostly uninhabited, which give Santa Barbara a gentle, protected channel and harbor for swimming, boating, and fishing.

The curving municipal beach is landscaped with green parks and fringed with palm trees. For the convenience of visitors there are the Cabrillo Pavilion and the Banos del Mar, or bathhouse, with plunge. At one end of the beach is a green-banked, islet-studded lake, the Andree Clarke refuge for the water birds that make this area their stopping place. At the other end is the yacht harbor behind the breakwater.

BEACHES FOR YOUNGSTERS . . .

Santa Barbara was the social center of Spanish California, the adobe houses of the Dons are scattered through the city, still in use as civic meeting places. Visitors can explore these pleasant old relics of the rancho age, with their four-foot thick walls of adobe brick, and roofs of red tile.

High up the slope, overlooking the city, is famed old Mission Santa Barbara.

ROUTES over spectacular but easy mountain passes lead to superior sightseeing around Santa Barbara. The green Santa Inés Valley, famed as the "cradle" of the golden Palomino horses, stretches to the Danish village of Solvang, with its Old Country architecture and quaint dancing fiesta, and to another ancient mission, Santa Inés.

Mild coastal valleys at Lompoc and Santa Maria are famed for their "Rainbow Farms." Most of the country's flower seed is produced here, in great fields where masses of beautiful flowers are grown and harvested like wheat.

—Photos: All Year Club of Southern California

. . . AND FOR THE FAMILY.

LONDON LETTER

MIG-15 ON BRITISH CONSCIENCE

by P. O'D.

MANY PEOPLE in this country have been made very uncomfortable by reports from Korea that captured enemy *MIG-15* fighters are powered by jet-engines of the Rolls-Royce *Nene* type, though much improved in performance. It is clear that the Rolls-Royce engines served as models. And these engines—some 55 of them —were sold to Russia by the British Government in 1946 and 1947, in spite of stern warnings.

There was bitter controversy in Parliament at the time of the sale, which was described in 1950 by one Conservative MP, Air Commodore Harvey, as "the most tragic mistake in the last five years". The controversy once more rages, but statements made in the House by the new Under-Secretary for Air make the decision of the late Government seem a little reasonable, or at any rate more pardonable, than opponents are always ready to admit.

The Rolls-Royce *Nene* is not now in the top class of modern jet-engines. So long ago as Dec. 1945 all secrecy restrictions had been removed. There was nothing to prevent the Russians or anyone else from getting complete specifications, if they had so desired. The Russians preferred to have the engines, and unfortunately the British Government sold them, thus furnishing excellent material to all those hostile critics in other countries.

THERE IS something very remarkable about the hostility of the Opposition to the revival of the Home Guard at this time. This cannot be passed off as just a bit of party politics. There is a genuine fear that the Home Guard might be used to break strikes, though every assurance has been given that there is no such intention. During the debate even the "Peterloo Massacre" of 1819 was dragged in!

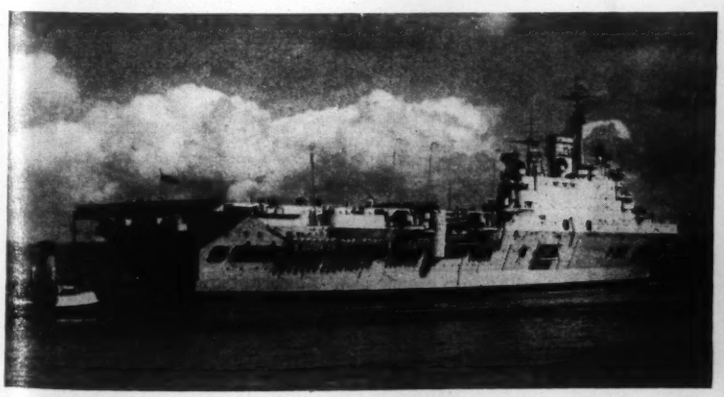
The Secretary for War, Brigadier Anthony Head, explained to the House that the duties of the Home Guard would consist chiefly in the guarding of air-bases and other important areas that are especially vulnerable to parachute attack and sabotage. These are mostly in the eastern half of the country, where the Home Guard is to be raised to a strength of about 100,000. In the rest of the country, where the danger is less, the battalions will be on a merely skeleton basis for the present. Recruiting is to begin early next year. Membership will be entirely voluntary and without pay.

RECENTLY the firemen of the country —some 2,000 of them in London alone—staged a token strike in enforcement of their claim to equal pay with the police. Apparently policemen have always had more pay than the lads with the hoses, but firemen do not see why this should go on, especially in these days of "fair shares for all". So they struck. It was not a very serious strike. None the less, the public generally was very shocked. It was regarded as a form of mutiny.

The real significance of the strike is that it was based entirely on a demand for equality of pay—not on the higher cost of living, except indirectly, but on the fact that a policeman gets more money than a fireman, though both belong to what are called "disciplined services".

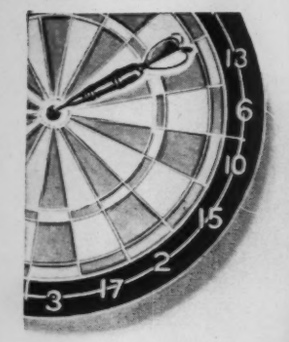
In the bad old days of private enterprise, an industry paid what wages it could or had to; and the workingman who didn't think them enough went on strike or got another job. But now labor is practically immobile, and there is nothing like the same reason for the employer to resist uneconomic demands. Wages and prices simply go up together.

Just now the Government is being faced with a round of wage-claims which will enormously increase the national labor costs. When in opposition, the Conservatives were bitterly critical of the Socialist inability to restrain these constant demands. They now have a chance of showing what they can do in framing a policy that will keep wages and prices within reasonable control. The public is waiting, but not very confidently.



—Miller

BRITAIN'S newest and biggest aircraft-carrier, HMS *Eagle*, recently completed at Belfast. She is of 36,800 tons, will carry 100 planes and over 2000 crew.



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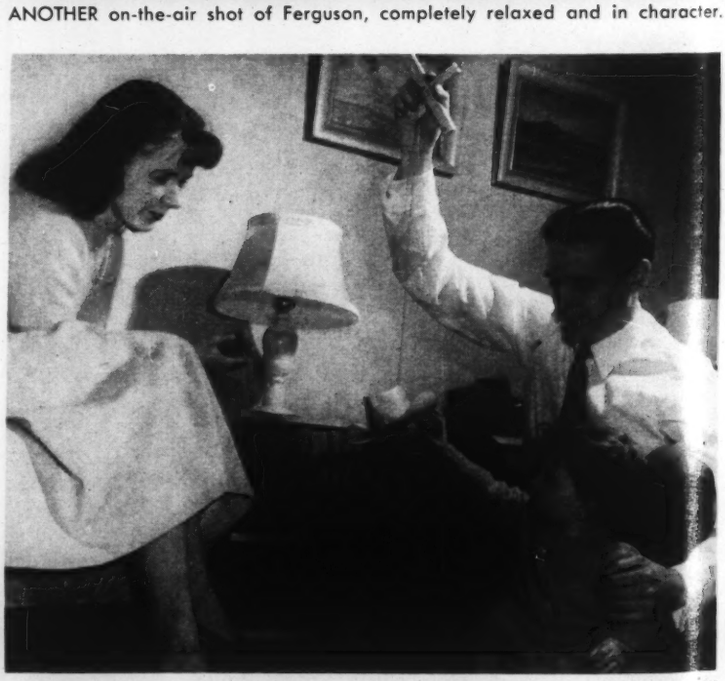
MAX as one of "The Boys" — corner-of-the-mouth speaking Albert Lockjaw.

ANOTHER on-the-air shot of Ferguson, completely relaxed and in character.



—Chris Lund, NFB

AT HOME: Max with wife, Ginger, and son Scott—called "Boo Boo." Puppet was a present to Max from cartoonist Frank Fogg with TV possibilities in mind.

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY

LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY

RADIO

Raucous-Toned Rawhide Returns

by Len Marquis

THREE TIMES weekly while thousands of eastern Canada radio listeners are still sipping after-dinner coffee, a grizzled '49-er drawls his way into their living rooms via the CBC to usher in another edition of ". . . (dramatic pause) The Rawhide Show."

Presided over by tobacco-chewing Ol' Rawhide, the show treats fans to off-trail ballads interspersed with the spontaneous comments and zany shenanigans of blustering stuffed shirts, crackpots and a sinister bomb-toting Granny. To those Canadians who find the regular CBC diet of serious music and drama a little hard to digest, the Rawhide Show provides a refreshing blend of seldom-heard folk-songs and parodied plays. These ingredients have earned it a top listener rating.

Show's creator and man-of-all-voices is 26-year-old Max Ferguson who fills out his regular announcing duties reading 4-word station cutins and syrupy commercials. Soft-spoken Ferguson majored in languages at the University of Western Ontario, London; first murdered the King's English as gravel-voiced Rawhide in 1948 while disk-jockeying a program of cowboy music from the Maritimes. The "Boys" who began appearing on the show to badger Rawhide with their horseplay were a natural outgrowth of his keen and uninhibited sense of humor.

Ferguson's biting comments and amusing mimicry on every subject from cowboy music to Shakespeare have more than once landed him in hot water. Last year, his first over the Trans-Canada network, he was denounced in the House of Commons, threatened by cranks, and his 700-odd fan letters per month contained more than one vitriolic request that he be taken off the air.

This Fall the future of the Rawhide Show hung in the balance. And it was as much the clamoring of his fans as his own raucous-toned talent that made the CBC decide to put his 20-minute sustainer back on the air.

■ In Ottawa's *The Evening Citizen*, Claude Hammerston reported on Rawhide's return by quoting from "an exclusive missive from the CBC Press service" which said in part: "Radio columnist Claude Hammerston, who has been conducting an informal but intensive 'Bring Back Rawhide' campaign, learned today that his efforts had not been in vain."

Said Hammerston to his readers: "Success is ours. It was a good fight —and we won." Also in the CBC Press release was the following from Rawhide himself: "*Mon mari et moi* —that's, like, Elizabethan French, like, for 'me and muh boys'—pledge ourselves to do all in our humble power to restore Canadian radio to the position of decadence it once held. I hope that's the right word. Elwood Glover give it to me."

And Gordon Sinclair in his *Toronto Daily Star* column welcomed Rawhide back with: "In the 27 months this column has been appearing I've had more queries about 'What's happened to Old Rawhide?' than about anything else in radio. Old Max is a whiplash over the backs of stooges, phonies, hypocrites, stuffed shirts, yes-men and morons. Since there are many of these, and some of them highly vocal, Rawhide has his troubles."

■ JOSEPH SCHULL of St. Eustache sur le Lac near Montreal is rapidly forging to the top place in Canadian radio-drama ranks. Last year CBC gave his "The Bridge" the full treatment; have scheduled his "Shadow of the Tree" for the first of the year. This is the play that won the London Little Theatre's $1,000 competition and was premiered by LLT last month. Schull also had two other plays on the Stage 52 series, "A World of His Own" was heard Nov. 11 and "Curtain Call" on Nov. 25.

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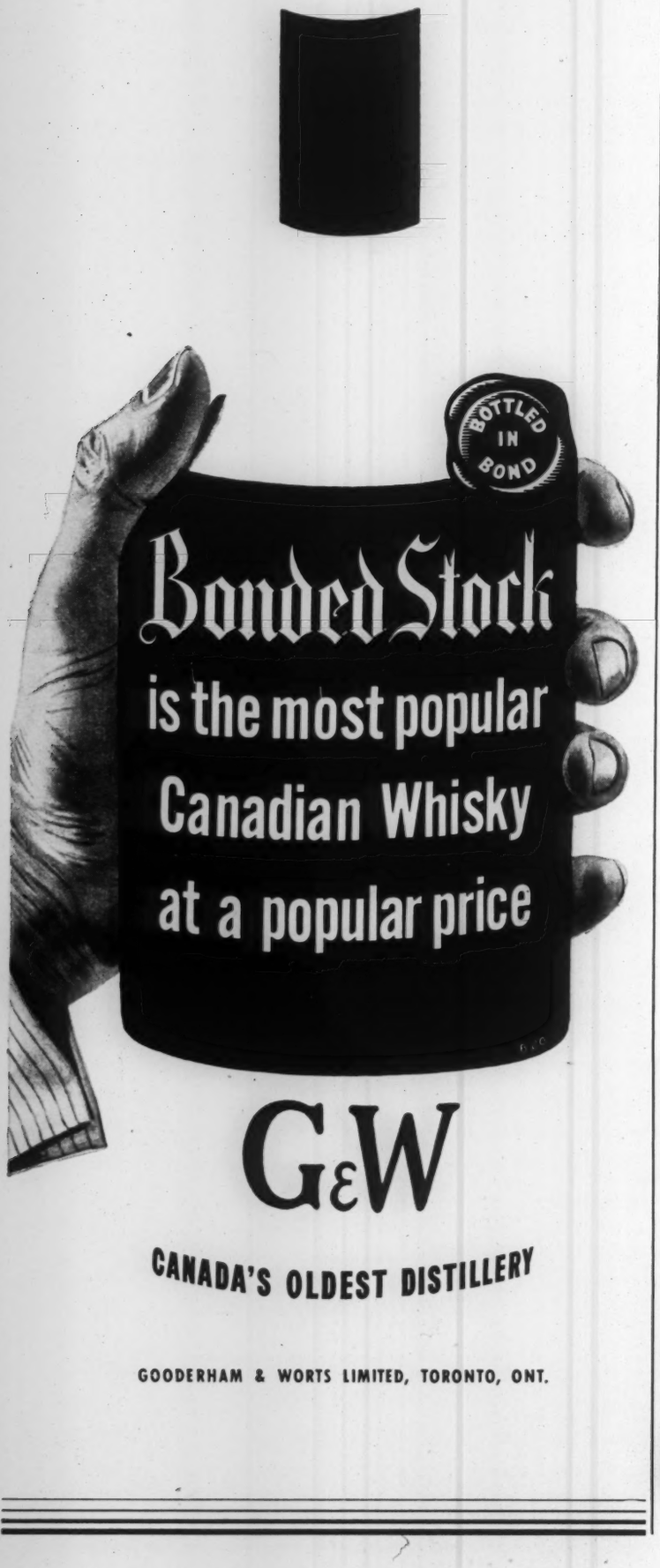


HYATT ALI – SERVANT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

I was hastily pulling on some clothes when the shouting of the mob became audible.

The bungalow backed into dense jungle, escape that way was impossible; there was no cellar and except for one room, no ceilings; that room had been boarded over to make a small storage attic but there was no ladder to it available. Dragging a table into the room, Hyatt Ali put a chair on it and with the back of a chopper beat the ends of two boards loose and I squeezed through. The mob could be seen now pushing open the garden gate.

"Quick, beat the boards down again, Hoozur, and nail them firm." As I hammered the boards into place, I could hear him dragging away the table. Through a chink, I watched him; it was sundown, he took his prayer mat and laid it on the veranda so that it blocked the only entrance. When the infuriated mob arrived, all it could find was a co-religionist devoutly saying his prayers.

When my regiment was ordered to Mesopotamia in World War I, we all knew it was a tough assignment and I decided not to take the old man.

Every Indian Regiment in those days had a "camp followers" contingent and without my knowledge, the old boy enlisted in it. When finally he told me what he had done, I went to the Colonel and asked for Hyatt Ali's release.

The Colonel's reply was unexpected: "Don't you know that we all tried to dissuade the old boy? But he was adamant: wherever you went, he was going, was all we could get out of him. Take him along or you will break his old heart; the followers will always be well in the rear anyway." And so he accompanied me into the hardships of one of World War I's worst spots.

I was knocked out when we had advanced well up into what was then Mesopotamia and have little recollection of the long, tortuous journey down to Basra and then by hospital ship to Bombay. All in all, some two months had elapsed and I was lying one morning in my hospital bed recovering from the last operation, when I was startled to hear the old familiar low morning call:

"Hoozur."

At first, I thought my imagination was playing tricks on me and wistfully I said in Urdu:

"Come my friend."

To my astonishment the old boy appeared from behind my screen. He looked thin and ill; he fell on his knees by my bed and laid his old head on my arm.

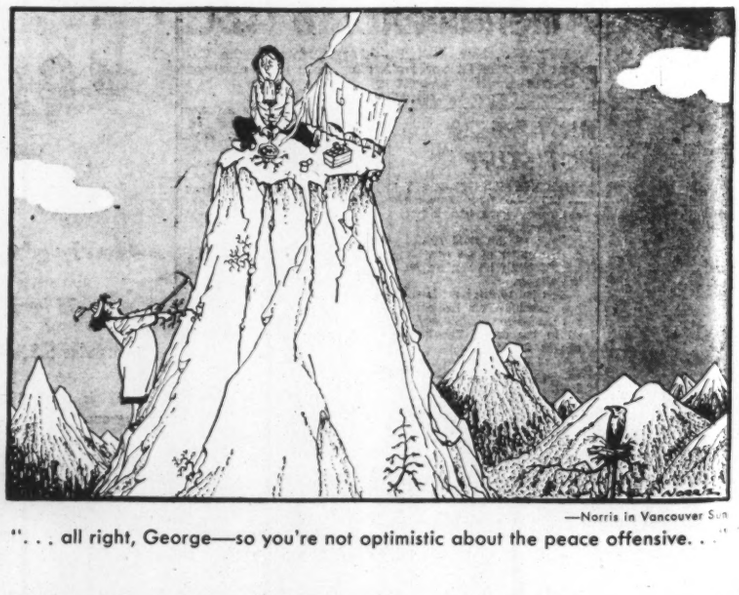
"Hoozur," he said, "I have all the kit except the tent pole—that they would not let me bring!"

How this frail old man had ever managed to collect my scattered accoutrements together has always been a mystery to me—saddlery from my dead horse, my sword, revolver, spare field uniforms, my small tent—and how, having collected it all, he managed to transport it and himself from the battle area down to Basra and on to India is nothing short of a miracle. To this day I get into trouble because I insist on having on my bed a blanket now old and threadbare, which made that momentous journey.

WE WERE together for many years after World War I, years in which his loyalty and passion for service never wavered. Finally came the inevitable day we both dreaded. Once more he stood on the dock-side, this time in Bombay, to watch the departure of the ship which was to take me back to my own country. We went out on the evening tide and as we pulled away, I saw the old boy, tears streaming down his face, spread his prayer mat towards Mecca and kneel to pray. I knew that he was asking Allah to watch over me.

He was my pensioner for some years and from time to time I heard from him; he had given me my preliminary lessons in speaking his language and later I had taught him to write it after a fashion. Then one day I received a letter from the Magistrate of his district telling me to send no more money: the old boy had died from malaria.

If as the faith teaches, there is some special Paradise for faithful Mohammedans—that's where he is.



—Norris in Vancouver Sun

"... all right, George—so you're not optimistic about the peace offensive..."

BUSINESS

WINDSOR WALKOUT: Strikers leaving the assembly plant at Ford of Canada early this month. —CP

UAW: WINDSOR BUSINESS BAROMETER

by Wilfred List

When UAW strikes, it's the 1930's again for Windsor. City's business worries when Ford-UAW relations strain.

NOWHERE else in Canada in a city of similar size are the lives of as many people tied directly to the decisions of one union and one industry as they are in the Border City of Windsor.

It is estimated that three out of every five among the city's 121,000 population are either union members or part of a union family. But with few exceptions, the rest of the population, from merchant to salesman are almost as vitally concerned and affected by the relations between the dominant union in the city—The United Auto Workers (CIO-CCL)—and the auto industry in which Ford of Canada and Chrysler share key roles.

The wildcat strike that closed Ford's 58 acres of plants early this month was a source of concern not only to the members of the Ford local of the UAW, but to the other unions in Windsor, to the merchant and to the town itself. For Windsor's well-being depends on the welfare of the union and the auto industry.

The United Auto Workers' union has a vested interest in Windsor as important as the Chamber of Commerce, and in many respects its stake in the community is as vital as that of the companies. It represents the collective skills, aspirations, hopes and contributions to the community of its 23,000 members in Windsor. The union can prosper only as long as its members do.

Ford of Canada in its dismissal of 26 workers this month as the result of a wildcat walkout, charged a minority of union members with a series of reckless and irresponsible acts, including 34 work stoppages since May, 1950. And Ford President Rhys M. Sale held that the union must accept full responsibility for breaches of union—company agreement by its members.

The union, in turn, if it has not condoned, has certainly not discouraged these incidents. It has, in fact, blamed the sporadic disruptions in production on the company's operations. The latest wildcat strike that led to the dismissals, which in turn touched off a full-fledged strike, indicated a lack of discipline by the top union leadership over the intractable element in the plant. The demonstration represented a protest against the long delay in receiving a conciliation board report dealing with the six-month dispute between Local 200 and the company over a new agreement.

Whatever the merit of the previous incidents, or of the demonstration itself, the manner in which it was carried out, the use of intimidation and force to drive unwilling employees from their work benches—especially in face of union instructions that no walkout was authorized—clearly shows the need of greater union discipline in the plant.

But if there is still much lacking in the relations between Local 200 and Ford of Canada, on the wider front the UAW has recognized in increasing measure its community role in Windsor. It has done this in two ways: by increased emphasis on welfare-unionism and by participation in union activities. It has filled places on civic boards—Earl Watson, President of the 11,000-member Local 195 sits on the Board of Directors of the East Windsor Hospital—the union has also worked with the Windsor Chamber of Commerce in tackling the city's problem of unemployment.

In welfare unionism, the UAW has operated both on the collective bargaining front—by protecting its members against the financial burdens of sickness and old age—and outside the scope of collective bargaining. Here the union's welfare program includes the operation of a blood bank; and recreational facilities for union members and their families.

The medical, hospital and welfare benefits written into UAW contracts may be of even greater significance in the lives of Windsor families than the union's more dramatically publicized pension plan. Almost half of Windsor's population is covered by Windsor Medical—a plan that takes care of the cost of physicians' services and other medical extras. It is significant that the growth of Windsor Medical has paralleled the growth of the UAW in Windsor. In many cases, the cost of the plan is paid for entirely by the companies, in others it is shared by the employees and the firm. Similarly, Blue Cross hospital protection is written into almost all of the union's agreements.

Prof. C. W. M. Hart, in his sociological study of Windsor, suggested that these activities cannot but help develop a sense of responsibility in the union, whether it wants it or not. That may be so, but this view that welfare-unionism could be interpreted as leading the union movement in a direction parallel at least to the interests of big business seems premature. A study of the still-existing conflicts between the two protagonists, the UAW and Ford, would indicate they have not yet reached a parallel road.

Although there is no comparison in the financial strength of the two institutions, it must be recognized that the union today is an impressive business operation.

There are two major locals in Windsor, Ford Local 200 and Local 195, which represents workers in 52 plants, including Chrysler. Both locals own their own buildings in downtown Windsor. Local 200 was once the largest of the two, but with layoffs at Ford, the position is now reversed.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 26

WILFRED LIST *is labor reporter for the Toronto* Globe and Mail. *This is the second of two articles.*

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PRAIRIE BUILDER

$200 MILLION BUILD-UP

by Gordon Sinclair

THERE'S a 316-home model community standing in a Winnipeg suburb today as a tribute to a man who parlayed a $2,000 loan 31 years ago into a construction empire now stretching across five provinces and doing close to a $20 million a year business.

Hubert John Bird is responsible for the entire development of Wildwood Park in Fort Garry, Man., one of the continent's foremost examples of modern community planning.

He is also the 62-year-old President of western Canada's largest construction firm, one of the nation's six top building businesses, and the biggest still controlled by its original founder.

Bird, with two partners, made his shoestring beginning in the construction business in Moose Jaw, Sask., in 1920. Seven years later he was sole proprietor of the company and was busy obtaining a firm footing in a business which, he believes, has more "financial casualties than almost any other line of endeavor."

—Harold White

H. J. BIRD

That firm footing was to stand him in good stead during the depression of the '30's. It was in those lean years that Bird's firm constructed the Regina railway station, the Outlook, Sask. bridge across the Saskatchewan River and three prairie packing plants (Canada Packers in Edmonton, Burns in Calgary, Swifts in Winnipeg).

As a result of the Swifts contract in 1937 Bird moved to Winnipeg and, because he had kept his key men throughout the depression, was prepared for the building boom that arrived with the Second World War.

Little need be said about the record of Bird construction in the war. The name was a byword wherever defence projects were erected in the West during the years 1939-45. By the war's end, figures revealed that Bird's firm had done more air force contract work than any other constuction company in Canada—a neat 50 per cent of all the building done on western air training fields.

With peace and the need for civilian housing arriving simultaneously, Bird turned his talents to home building. The result was Wildwood Park. In this project fortunate purchasers received their four to seven room homes for $1,000 below the then prevalent price.

Today Bird has practically nothing to do with civilian housing. But defence home projects make up such a large share of his total volume that he is one of the main housebuilders in the nation, according to Central Mortgage and Housing.

In the three decades since he got a foothold in the building trade, Bird estimates his firm has done a volume of business now around the $200 million mark.

To begin with, it was all "small stuff." Today it includes a "continuing contract" totaling over $4 million for defence construction at Camp Shilo, Man.; a $2 million NATO project at Edmonton; a $1.5 million Regina airfield extension, and a completed contract for the same amount to build an arena at Calgary.

Other projects either completed or under way are a $2 million technical school in Winnipeg; $1 million in defence housing at Moose Jaw; a $2.5 million contract for nine pumping stations on the inter-provincial oil pipeline.

But things weren't always so good for Bird.

Born in Plymouth, Eng., educated at Ardingly and Plymouth colleges, he intended to follow a navy career. A family tragedy changed his plans and in 1905 he came to Canada to settle in Saskatchewan.

At the tender age of 16 he was working as a farm laborer, spending his spare time building a homestead about 18 miles from Melfort, Sask. The homestead, his first fling at the building business, cost him $50 to build: he sold it at a very slight profit—not sufficient to pay for his labor.

By 1907 he had moved to Winnipeg where he walked the streets looking for a job during "a depression that was as tough as anything we had in the '30's."

That winter he spent cutting cordwood for board and room at Stonewall, Man. The following year he began a short-lived banking career as a clerk. In 1910 Bird was in Moose Jaw acting as timekeeper for a construction company. Three years later he was superintendent of the firm.

At the outbreak of the 1914 war, Bird returned to England to visit his mother. He wound up by joining the Canadian army overseas. By the end of hostilities he was a captain in the engineers supervising the then new problem of aerodrome construction.

Bird returned to Canada in 1919, spent a year supervising a bridge construction job at Peterborough, Ont., and then helped found the firm which he still runs today.

Married in 1914, he and his wife live in suburban Fort Garry. Bird enjoys active sports. Apparently he puts the same type of effort into his golf game as into his business. Last summer, Bird, a 14-handicap player, captured the Manitoba-Minnesota senior men's golf crown. The trophy occupies a place in his home along with an illuminated address, given to him by Wildwood residents "for services to his customers above and beyond the call of duty."

BUSINESS COMMENT

THE UNIONS' REAL ENEMY

by P. M. Richards

IS IT TRUE that there's a war in progress between employers and workers? Are the big unions fighting the bosses and compelling them to grant concessions that are improving the position of workers everywhere? Not so, says a prominent industrial economist. Not by any means. The real conflict, according to Philip Cortney, President of Coty International Corporation, speaking at a trade conference in Virginia, is not between the labor unions and the companies but between the organized minority of labor represented by the unions, on the one hand, and the great unorganized majority of workers, on the other, and between the labor unions themselves. (In Canada only about 20 per cent of the national labor force are members of unions; in the U.S. a slightly larger percentage.)

Many union leaders contend that, thanks to the unions, wage-earners in all fields get a larger share of the national income than they used to. But statistics on the distribution of national income prove that this is not true, and that the proportion of all wages and salaries to the national income is practically constant. Only in periods of acute depression such as 1932 and 1933, or in periods of abnormal monetary inflation and controls as in World War II, is there any substantial variation in this percentage, and even then not very much and only temporarily.

The percentage of all wages to the total national income being constant, it becomes obvious that when a particular union wins a wage increase for its members, it must be to the immediate detriment of all other workers. The militant union's members receive a larger share of the percentage of national income paid to all workers, so that workers not members of that union must receive less. Mr. Cortney says that when wages are thus determined monopolistically, the result must be the exploitation of other workers both as consumers and workers because they are denied access to higher-wage jobs. The result of monopolistic unionism, barring entry into the most attractive employments, is inevitably that high wages get higher and low wages lower.

Actually, says Cortney, to a very large extent the interests of employers and workers are the same. The more produced and earned, the larger will be wage disbursements. But the labor union is a third party, without any real interest in the welfare of either the employers or the workers. The main purpose of their actions, he asserts, is to justify the dues they receive, regardless of means or consequences. Their actions are undertaken at the risk of the workers and of the employers, and very often to the damage of both, and of consumers in general. They create strife between employers and workers, they hinder production and consumption; their policies contribute to inflation, monetary disorder and the disruption of international trade.

Cortney says that if society does not limit the monopolistic power of the unions and restore the employers' bargaining power, either the dollar will deteriorate into uselessness as a medium of exchange or we shall drift into a state of general regimentation.

In this connection famed Professor Sumner Slichter recently wrote: "It looks as if the country will eventually have to decide which alternative is the lesser evil—the regulation of collective bargaining or the acceptance of a steadily depreciating dollar."

Philip Cortney's comment is that if society should decide that it needs permanent wage controls it will also have to control profits, and having thus blocked the price mechanism it will get a regimented controlled economy.

The modern school of economics, Cortney complains, holds that if society only creates a demand for goods by whatever means, usually inflationary, including constant rises of nominal wages, it will get a steady rise of production and perpetual prosperity. The "new economics" believes that the economy can and should be maintained in a state of full employment by the intervention of the Government and by printing paper money. It holds that money is a creation of the state and can and should be manufactured by it in whatever amounts necessary to have full employment. These modern economists are not concerned with the causes of economic structural maladjustments, created for instance by inflation of money or credit, neither do they wish to analyze critically the causes of unemployment. The labor unions lend ther powerful support to these ideas.

This modern school of economics maintains that technological progress should be translated into rises in wages, rather than into price reductions for the benefit of all consumers.

Mr. Cortney says that collective bargaining as now practised on this continent and "backed by coercion and violence" is a typical American phenomenon of recent times, for which there is no European counterpart. He quotes a European banking mission to the United States as reporting on its return home that labor unions in the U.S. are now the most revolutionary force in the world.

Profit Sharing

MORE and more firms are now using profit-sharing plans to improve production and labor-management relations, and on December 11 I saw how one of these works when I went to a party at Canadian Line Materials Ltd.'s plant at Scarboro Junction, just east of Toronto. This company manufactures heavy electrical equipment—street lights, switch gear and line

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Notice of Common Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of Fifteen cents (15c) per share for the quarter ending 31st December, 1951, has been declared on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, payable 2nd January, 1952, to shareholders of record 5th December, 1951.

By order of the Board,
R. D. ARCHIBALD,
Secretary.

Montreal, November 28th, 1951.

Dominion Textile Co. Limited

Notice of Preferred Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One and Three-Quarters per cent (1¾%) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 31st December, 1951, payable 15th January, 1952, to shareholders of record 14th December, 1951.

By order of the Board,
R. D. ARCHIBALD,
Secretary.

Montreal, November 28th, 1951.

materials; it has 396 employees and has operated its profit-sharing plan for twelve years. The employees are not unionized, but this is not, President L. E. Messinger says, because the company fights unionization but because the employees themselves don't want it.

At the party I went to, the company paid out $46,000 to 395 employees (everybody except the president), according to a points system. Points are given each employee in accordance with length of service and earnings, then a percentage is deducted for absenteeism, lateness, wasting time, ruining tools or spoiling work through carelessness. Employees start with 100 per cent. For each day absent they lose 5 per cent, and for each day late 1 per cent.

The company does not make profit-sharing payments at the expense of wages, salaries or employee benefits. Profit-sharing represents additional remuneration over and above the regular wages or salaries, which Mr. Messinger says are the best for such work in the Toronto area. To arrive at the amount to be distributed, the company earmarks for the fund a percentage (it doesn't say what percentage) of earnings after operating expenses but before taxes, and the company's accountants determine the amounts to go to individuals.

Important point: this distribution is a semi-annual event. Besides the $46,000 paid out on December 11, the sum of $38,000 was similarly distributed last June. Last year $22,000 was distributed in December, $47,000 in June.

At the party last Tuesday week the company also gave away free chances on 40 prizes valued at $6,145, including television sets, refrigerators, electric stoves, washing machines and a $2,000 trip.

Another important item in the profit-sharing plan is a trust fund, the purpose of which is to put a lump sum into an employee's hands when he reaches 60 years of age. After five years service, the employee may pay a maximum (they all pay the maximum) of $9 per month into this fund, and to this is added a percentage of company earnings. While there is no pre-determined percentage, the company's contribution to the trust fund last year was three times the amount paid in by employees.

In addition to the trust fund, there is a pension fund. After five years service, the company enters into an annuity contract in the employee's behalf with a life insurance company, under the terms of which the company pays 50 per cent of the premium the first year and the employee 50 per cent, and with the company paying an additional 1 per cent and the employee 1 per cent less each succeeding year the contract is in force. The maximum benefit under the contract is $500 per month. However, this amount, Mr. Messinger says, is too costly for most employees, despite the attraction provided by the company's big contribution.

Another benefit in the profit-sharing plan is a $1,000 loan without interest, to be deducted from pay on terms elected by the employee, to be used as part-down-payment on a house or for renovating.

Mr. Messinger is a member of the Council of Profit Sharing Industries (which has been written about here several times).

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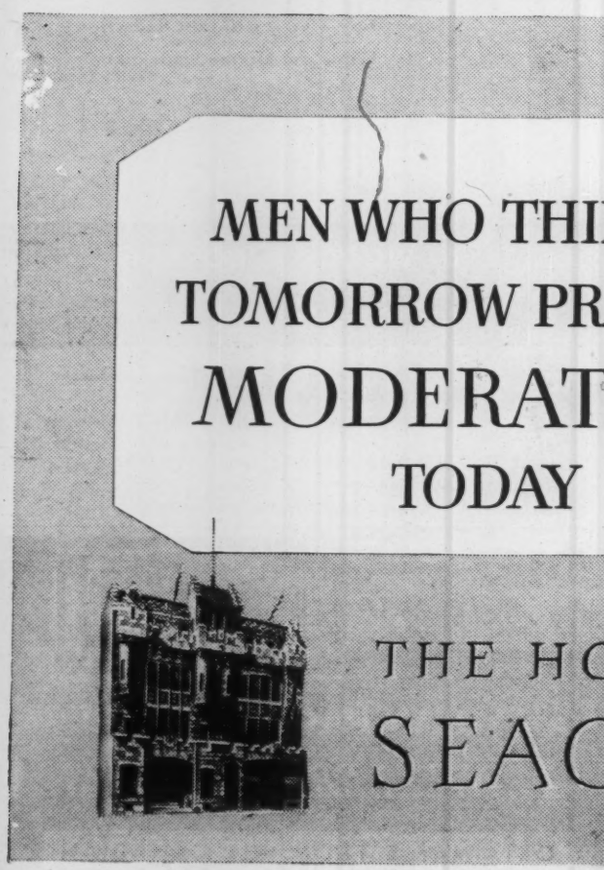

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Dividend No. 260

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per share, plus an EXTRA FIVE CENTS per share, on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1952 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after FRIDAY, the FIRST day of FEBRUARY 1952, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 31st December 1951. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board
JAMES STEWART
General Manager

Toronto, 7th December 1951

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

Quarterly Dividend

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, together with an extra dividend of .25c per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on

2nd January, 1952

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th December, 1951.

By order of the Board,
CHARLES PETTIT,
Manager

December 6th, 1951

Annual Meeting of The Canadian Bank of Commerce

"PREPAREDNESS FOR PEACE IS OUR MAIN CONCERN"

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

- The over-riding concern of the Canadian people is preparedness for peace.
- Our present task is to mesh a preparedness program with a civilian economy in such a manner that our resources are efficiently and effectively utilized, and waste is minimized.
- Canadian agriculture is producing at a very high level with a smaller working force.
- A continuing review of inventory position will be a necessary policy for every business in the months ahead.
- Indirect methods of controlling inflation — such as monetary and credit restrictions, together with some restrictions on capital expansion and taxation measures—though lacking in glamour—are sounder in an economy neither at peace nor at war, than price and wage controls, rationing and subsidies.
- Monetary and fiscal measures can be made stringent enough to halt inflation abruptly but only at the cost of serious disturbance and for this reason care —not dramatic action—should be the watchword.
- Stability, not rigidity, in our economic affairs is a primary objective and its achievement is as much a personal as a governmental responsibility.

Stanley M. Wedd, President, addressing the Annual Meeting of The Canadian Bank of Commerce in Toronto, said in part:

Events of the past year are gradually bringing about a change in the pattern of the Canadian economy, and our present over-riding concern, if it could be expressed in a few words, is *preparedness for peace.*

Our present task is to mesh a preparedness program with a civilian economy in such a manner that our resources are efficiently and effectively utilized, that waste whether in business or government, is minimized, and that in our free-market society we develop our productive potentialities.

General Economic Conditions

Indicating the over-all health of the economy, the Gross National Product —the value in current dollars of goods and services produced—shows a sizeable gain over preceding years. The estimate for 1951 is $21,000 millions, compared with $17,800 millions in 1950 and $11,800 millions in 1945. While the rising cost of imports of essential materials, as well as our domestic inflationary pressures, is reflected in the estimate, there is, nevertheless, an underlying hard core of industrial progress which is heartening since the need for military preparedness again faces our economy.

Since the end of open warfare in 1945 the continued investment of government and business has been over 20 per cent of the National Income each year. This year investment by all agencies is now estimated at some $4,500 millions, indicating a trend of continued expansion and a relatively high rate of capital formation.

It is evident that expenditures of all governing bodies have been rising at an unprecedented rate and, while the present tax revenues are exceeding anticipated returns to the point where surpluses are being recorded, nevertheless, and particularly with mounting defence requirements ahead of us, it is a time for the exercise of every economy possible.

Agriculture

Canadian agriculture is producing at a very high level with a considerably smaller working force and not much more acreage under cultivation than in pre-war times. This is a fact full of meaning in view of the manpower that has been released for industrial and defence production. The continued strength in agriculture is due in a large measure to the family-size farm and the great percentage of family ownership. Whether its products go into the export trade or into domestic consumption, agriculture will undoubtedly continue to be basic to our economy.

Manufacturing

On the whole, the volume of industrial production has been exceeding the aggregate level established during 1950. However, an uneven industrial record during the past year bears out the shift in emphasis brought about by world political conditions and by the decisions of Government in respect to defence expenditures. Shortages of raw materials or components, credit restrictions imposed by the Government, and the postponable nature of some demands have all influenced consumption and production in some branches of manufacturing. There are at present a number of such factors and it is therefore difficult to suggest a common underlying cause of the variations which are now appearing. One thing is obvious, however, and that is that a continuing review of inventory position will be necessary business policy for the months ahead.

Resource Development

There has been much solid accomplishment in resource development during the past year. While it reaches into practically every field, it is perhaps best exemplified in the preparations for working the iron ore deposits in the Ungava district and further development at the Steep Rock Mines and the Michipicoten area in Ontario; in the oil and natural gas industry in Alberta and Saskatchewan; and in the aluminum project now under way in British Columbia with its associated water power development.

Inflation and Fiscal Policy

Since the beginning of the Korean conflict prices have steadily spiralled upwards. For this condition it is hard to pin-point a specific cause; rather a number of factors are involved, for example over-buying of goods by business and by individuals; the unprecedented capital expansion; and plans for heavy government spending for defence and other purposes. As against this we have failed to offset rising costs by increased productivity, we have exported heavily by necessity and we have been forced to divert raw materials to the defence effort. These are basic ingredients of a rising price spiral.

It would appear that the indirect methods of monetary and credit restrictions, together with some restrictions on capital expansion, and taxation measures, though lacking in glamour, are sounder than price controls, wage controls, rationing, punitive taxation, subsidies to encourage production and compulsory saving. All these measures—necessarily used in combination during the past war—are a less appealing alternative and could lead to economic regimentation. Monetary and fiscal measures *can* be made stringent enough to halt inflation abruptly but only at the cost of serious disturbance and for this reason care — not dramatic action — should be the watchword in order to preserve existing balances.

The Outlook

As we stand at the threshold of the new year the challenges to our adaptability grow apace. We are preparing, and our preparations must be both for peace and for defence. This, of necessity, means the altering of emphasis on the requirements of an agricultural-industrial economy. In so doing we must all be agreed that stability, not rigidity, in our economic affairs is a primary objective and its achievement is as much a personal as a governmental responsibility.

Our defence program is fast developing side by side with an expanding domestic economy. Even though the coming year undoubtedly will see additional military demands on our resources, on the record our capacities are equal to the tasks ahead.

James Stewart, Vice-President and General Manager, after reviewing the balance sheet, highlights of which are given below, said in part:

During the year fiscal and monetary policies have had their influence in shaping the course of business and commercial activity.

An over-all reduction in the Bank's portfolio of securities is in part reflected in the increase in commercial loans. These increased loans were necessitated chiefly by rising production costs and higher-priced inventories, to the point in many instances of only caring for the same volume of business this year as in 1950, and also by increased financial requirements for military production, or for defence projects leading up to military production.

Faced with the task of preparedness for defence and recognizing the upward trend of prices that had been under way since the Korean outbreak, the Government suggested and the chartered banks agreed that steps should be taken to restrict the volume of credit as one measure of a national anti-inflationary policy. In the past nine months there has been a general endeavour to confine the extension of credit to productive channels.

I would venture to suggest that if restrictions had not been put into operation the cost-of-living index would have been higher than it is today. Likewise, our dollars allocated to defence spending would not have gone as far in acquiring military plant and equipment.

Staff

It is difficult to avoid apparent repetition in expressing my thanks to the members of the staff for their loyal co-operation throughout the year; my sincerity is nonetheless real. The understanding of the men and women of the staff who are in daily contact with the people of their communities has aided materially in achieving the present level of successful operations. I know that I express this appreciation on behalf of the shareholders as well as personally at this time.

ANNUAL STATEMENT HIGHLIGHTS

Comparative Figures in $ Thousands

1950		1951
$ 7,322	Profits Before Dominion Government Taxes	$ 8,378
2,014	Provision for Dominion Government Taxes	3,005
1,292	Depreciation on Bank Premises	1,350
4,015	Net Profits	4,023
1,755,317	Assets	1,734,098
823,003	Securities	686,073
577,274	Total Loans	678,839
1,623,713	Total Deposits	1,615,067

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

WINDSOR BUSINESS BAROMETER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21

The UAW's Canadian administration offices are in a new $91,000 building not far from downtown Windsor. From there, UAW Canadian Director George Burt and his Assistant Director Tommy McLean direct the union's staff of 28 international representatives. These are the men who organize and service the union locals and assist in contract negotiations. The union's monthly income, based on dues of $2.50 per member; is more than $150,000, half of which is retained by the locals. There are 39 of these in Canada, most of them in Ontario.

It has gone out of fashion now, but it once was popular for opponents of labor to point the finger at the salaries received by some union leaders in an effort to impute their motives. They could find little to point at in the UAW, even today. Burt receives $7,750 a year, considerably less than the salaries paid leaders of many smaller unions in Canada. UAW staff members and organizers earn a top salary of $100 a week.

FORD is the largest company with which the UAW holds agreements. It is a truism that the union's prosperity in Windsor is tied directly to the prosperity of the city's automotive industry. Ford's profits in the past two years have certainly been a reflection of a boom period. They climbed from $17,256,762 in 1949 to $19,663,350 in 1950. The average for the five postwar years was $10,129,240. But the slump in sales in 1951 will likely show a decline in the firm's profits. Ford's wage and salary bill last year was almost $44,500,000. And with the cost-of-living continuing to climb steadily, union leaders have been faced with membership pressure for a greater slice of Ford's earnings.

The burdens of leadership are always much lighter in periods of prosperity than in times of economic stress. It is when conditions become more difficult that the character of the union and its leaders faces its greatest test.

Burt, who has been Canadian Director of the UAW since 1939, is extremely adaptable. When he can't buck the tide, he is ready to swim with it. He is one of the ablest negotiators in the union movement, and although he can be blunt, he has a quick sense of humor and enjoys a by-play in words with his protagonists across the negotiating table.

BURT is a career unionist with few interests outside the union. A combination of political opportunism and personal friendship led to his being identified for many years with the left-wing-Communist-bloc in the union. The core of that bloc was Local 200, then under the leadership of Roy England. When Burt and England repudiated the left, the Communist strength and influence in the local soon faded. Today, Local 200 is under right-wing leadership, with Jack Taylor at the helm. England resigned recently to head the union's aircraft division.

Similarly, other UAW locals in Ontario, which had been under Communist influence because of the negative attitude of the top leadership of the UAW to the Communist hold in the locals, switched over to the right-wing camp.

The turning point in what had seemed like a futile battle against the Communist-line leadership came in 1947. Backed by International President Walter Reuther, the right-wing made a determined bid at the Atlantic City convention to defeat Burt and win control in Canada. Burt just managed to squeeze through by an 8-vote margin, but he could read the handwriting on the wall.

—Barney Gloster

UAW'S BURT: Swims with a strong tide.

Reuther had won complete control of the international executive board. Burt was in an isolated position in Canada. He had the choice of waging a hopeless fight from his little corner in Canada or reaching a compromise. With some reluctance, Burt chose the latter course. It is a reflection of his adaptability and astuteness that right-wing leaders who had fought him bitterly in 1947 are now his staunch supporters. Today Burt's leadership in the UAW is unchallenged and his relations with Reuther are of the best.

There are still a few Communist islands in the UAW and Burt still tolerates in a few singular cases staff members who did not repudiate the party-line views, but these views are kept well in the background today.

Communists and fellow travellers in Local 200 still have a nuisance value which is greatest when the membership is wrought up about any particular situation. It was the Communist element who led the agitation against the five-year agreement with Ford, although they were by no means the only ones to oppose it.

Although the long-term agreement was signed by the UAW Local 222 in Oshawa with General Motors, the Ford local rejected a similar contract. The General Motors agreement provided for annual increases plus cost-of-living boosts as the cost-of-living index advanced. There was no such provision in the Ford agreement. Although the union won wage increases from Ford during the lifetime of the agreement to compensate for higher living costs, it wasn't long before General Motors wage rates under their agreement outstripped the Ford rates. It was only natural for the union membership to chafe at this condition. The long period of waiting for a new agreement, with one side blaming the other for failure to negotiate in good faith, didn't help matters either.

The conciliation board report when handed down early this month attributed the delay in the writing of the report to the fact that the company and the union had failed to negotiate at the outset. The board, in effect, was forced to deal with every point in dispute when the agreement expired last May. The board's recommendations, in effect, wipe out the differential in wages that existed between Ford and General Motors.

BUT BEYOND the monetary factors there was also the issue of management's rights, another barrier in the relations between the two parties. Work stoppage to protest production schedules were followed by refusal of the union to work overtime while other Ford employees are still out of work. The whole area of management rights and those of the union are questions that have to be resolved if the relations between any company and union are to be stable.

There are other factors in the conflict between the two parties. One, of course, is that in any mass production industry workers often feel the need to assert themselves in order to maintain identity as individuals rather than as cogs in an operation. Right-wing leadership is often pushed to excessive demands by the left-wing element in order to prove its militancy. This may be particularly true at Ford where the right-wing has come to power only within recent years.

Despite the friction that exists between the UAW and Ford, the union is still drawing on a reservoir of goodwill in Windsor. It will be up to the union to keep that reservoir full.

The UAW has still one big, unfulfilled and seemingly remote goal—the guaranteed annual wage. When that comes up as an issue, the union and the auto industry undoubtedly will be in the headlines again.

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FOR FRANTIC SHOPPERS

RUSES FOR THE RUSH

by Wessely Hicks

JUST about this season of the year, the tardy Christmas shopper takes a harassed peek at a calendar and discovers that the Yuletide is leering triumphantly at him.

At this time, then, about the best service which can be performed for the tardy Christmas shopper is to suggest some methods of racing through his gift list so he will be prepared for Christmas.

The first method is known as Racing Through the Christmas Shopping List. In employing this method, write the name of each person to whom a gift is to be given on a separate sheet of glossy paper. Then scatter the pieces of glossy paper haphazardly on a well-polished floor.

Finally, don a pair of leather-soled shoes, preferably without heels, and race through the sheets of paper. If any of the sheets cling to the soles of your feet, pluck them off and send presents to the people whose names are written on them. This method reduces Christmas shopping literally to a cake walk and yet leaves you puffing slightly as though you had made some effort to observe the ancient and increasingly expensive custom.

The second method is known as the Eye For An Eye attack on a Christmas shopping list. This method requires a little research, for you must sit down and make a list of everyone who gave you a present last year and just what the present was. Then send each person the same present.

The refinement is to make all your purchases in a large store and have them delivered to your friends in plain wrapping paper with the price tags still affixed. This method is really not a solution for Christmas shopping this year, but next year it will completely eliminate your Christmas shopping. Nobody will speak to you.

THE THIRD method is known as the Have Faith in Santa Claus assault on a Christmas shopping list. This method is as simple as faith. All you do is phone each of your friends and ask what they would like for Christmas. If any one of them demurs, insist that he name a gift. Carefully record your friends' choices after their names. Then write Santa Claus and tell him what each friend wants.

The final Christmas touch is to send each friend a Christmas card informing him that his gift suggestion has been passed along to Santa by registered mail and that you feel confident that the old gent will deliver. Rather than admit that they do not believe in Santa Claus, your friends will hustle out and buy the presents themselves. They'll probably invite you over on Christmas Day to see the presents and, with a little ingenuity, you can certainly wangle at least one invitation to dinner.

This method not only eliminates the scuffles and expense of Christmas shopping, but also eliminates the problem of Christmas dinner and what to do with the remains of the turkey.

The fourth method of routing a Christmas shopping list is known as the No Matter How You Bleed, I'll Buy You a Christmas Present technique. In applying this technique, you first make up a list of friends to whom you should give presents. Then go around and visit them. Confess frankly that you're broke, but that you suspect you should be nicely recovered from your financial anemia in two or three years.

Then, be fair and buy presents for those who lend you money. But most of your friends will settle for your good wishes and a cheery "Merry Christmas." Be fair, then, and give them your best wishes and a cheery "Merry Christmas."

The danger in this method is that your friends are liable to pummel you with such punishing stories of hardship and destitution as reasons for not lending you money that you will lend *them* money. The easiest way to circumvent such a counter-assault is to leave your wallet at home and break your right arm so you won't be able to sign cheques.

Another crafty manoeuvre in leaving a Christmas shopping list flat-footed is known as the Could I Help It? method.

In exploiting this method, you go away a few days before Christmas. But before you go, assure all your friends that you will pick them up some exotic little trinkets in the foreign country where you will be exiled in a hateful tropical climate for the Christmas season. When you arrive at your vacation paradise, write each of your friends explaining that foreign-exchange regulations bar your taking presents out of the country.

By the time your letters arrive, of course, your Christmas presents from your friends will have been delivered to your home. Thus you will not only have avoided Christmas shopping, but you will have made a clear profit on it while enjoying a tropical vacation at about half what your Christmas gifts would have cost you.

The methods of Christmas shopping outlined here are designed to save you, as a tardy Christmas shopper, time and fuss. They will also save you money, though this is a niggardly consideration. In recommending these techniques, I take no responsibility for your post-Christmas relationships with your friends.

This is known as the Don't Bring Your Troubles To Me method of giving advice.

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BOOK REVIEWS

EARLY TRIALS OF THE GP

By John L. Watson

A DOCTOR'S PILGRIMAGE — by Edmund A. Brasset, MD—Longmans, Green—$4.00.

A NATIVE-BORN bluenose, Edmund Brasset took his medical degree at Dalhousie University; determined to become a brain surgeon, he faced the necessity of spending at least a few years in general practice in order to earn the money to finance his post-graduate studies. For reasons which have eluded him ever since, he began his practice in the little Cape Breton village of Canso right at the beginning of the Depression.

His first patient was a four months old baby who was being nurtured on a diet of dried cod, molasses and tea—and as a result was "looking poorly." Patient number two was a fisherman with a wen on his head which the doctor removed in something less than half an hour. The fisherman, however, complained bitterly about the time taken, remarking that he had had wens removed before in less than five minutes—by the village blacksmith, who used a pocket knife sterilized in chewing tobacco.

Although Canso supported a movie theatre and a liquor store, it couldn't support a doctor—financially at any rate. In six months the wretched Brasset was in debt to the tune of $3,600! Eventually he moved to New Waterford where he met and married Sally MacNeil and discovered that two can go into debt as easily as one. Before long he was $6,000 in the red and affairs were being put "into the hands of solicitors." At the last minute the situation was saved by Brasset's appointment as resident physician at the Halifax insane asylum. There their first child was born and the happy couple were presented with a magnificent set of nursery furniture by two of the inmates—former cabinet makers whose hands retained their skill though the minds that directed them were somewhat disarranged.

Eventually Dr. Brasset acquired a practice in Little Brook (his first patient here was an ox!) retired his indebtedness and was able at last to achieve his ambition of studying brain surgery under the great Dr. C. L. Lee; but the cold impersonality of the big hospital was too much for this kindly, warm-hearted man and in the end he traded the glamor of the specialist for the homelier satisfactions of the small town General Practitioner.

"A Doctor's Pilgrimage" is a delightful chronicle from first page to last; it is full of good humor, understanding and sympathy, never pompous, sententious or maudlin.

—Whitney Darrow, Jr.
"THE OFFICE PARTY"

Seasonal Hazard

by Melwyn Breen

THE OFFICE PARTY — by Corey Ford, illustrated by Whitney Darrow, Jr.—Doubleday—$1.50.

A TIMELY little book pinpoints an aspect of Christmas as indigenous to the season as the holly wreath. As the author says, ". . . the way to make your Christmas a total blank is to attend an Office Party the day before . . ." He then outlines procedure and types to be found at this inevitable function with a deadly eye and a cynical, though amusing, clarity. The man who loudmouths his views of the Front Office to an unknown fellow-guest (the Vice-President of the firm) . . . the timid and neat stenographer who goes berserk on her second cocktail and stages a fandango on the desks . . . Murgatroyd who tells his boss what the boys are saying behind his back . . . all of them are here and all of them instantly recognizable.

The remainder of the book attacks other institutional functions: the office picnic, the song-writing contest sponsored by the firm, the testimonial dinner, the secretarial shower. These are not so good as the first essay where, it seems, he has said all he has to say.

Gay Quarter-Century

by Lucy Van Gogh

THE NEW YORKER 25th ANNIVERSARY ALBUM—Musson—$6.95.

THE IDEA that New York was named after *The New Yorker* will have to be abandoned. There is a great deal of evidence to show that New York is more than 25 years old.

Yet it is obvious that New York as we know it was largely made by *The New Yorker*, and is chiefly occupied in trying to live up to that journal's picture of it. *The New Yorker* is credited with having invented the formula of the funny picture with the minimum of text, an invention which has had some odd effects which the inventor may not have thought of. It reduces considerably the number of situations which the artist can deal with, and we fancy that *New Yorker* funny pictures could easily be put into 12 pigeon-holes, each provided with a standard joke, and joke and picture would fit perfectly. It also increases the tendency towards the kind of joke which couldn't be used if it had to be printed out loud and clear in type under the picture.

This superb selection of what New York and the people who like New York have laughed at during a quarter of a century is a nice gift for anybody, but it is the ideal thing for reading aloud in a deaf-and-dumb institute.

Canada does not show up much in the volume, but on page—good heavens, the pages are not numbered; well, find it yourself—there is a portrait of Brenda Diana Duff Frazier. Who says Canadians don't make history?

—"A Doctor's Pilgrimage"
EDMUND A. BRASSET

Miracle in New York

by Bernard Keble

THE MAN WHO SOLD CHRISTMAS — by Rosalie Liebermann — Longmans, Green — $2.75.

WHEN GOD told Brother Angelo to go to New York and tell the people there what he knew about Christmas (which was quite different from what most of them thought about it), there was nothing to do but go.

In Dumont Place Brother Angelo achieved a miracle, for a halo of flame hovered round his head and refused to be put out with water. The resultant publicity was very embarrassing, but Brother Angelo did, by pure self-denial, get four New Yorkers to understand Christmas, and when he apologized to God for the smallness of his crop God replied that four was a very large number indeed.

The story is by the author of "Heaven Is So High" and is charmingly told, with just the right accent on the simplicity and singleness of purpose of the friar to make the miracle a genuine piece of poetic symbolism.

YOUNGER READERS

MUSIC & MORE ADVENTURE

by John Creed

WHAT MAKES AN ORCHESTRA — story and pictures by Jan Balet—*Oxford*—$3.00.

BOOKS on music appreciation for young people come and go. The element of information that finds most space in all of them is the Symphony Orchestra. Yet only youngsters in the largest metropolitan areas ever get a chance to see a symphony in the flesh—or rather wood or brass, and only a very small percentage of those.

So why all the emphasis on the orchestra? For one thing, young people are interested in the instruments, and while not attending concerts they do get a chance to hear orchestras on phonograph records and over the radio.

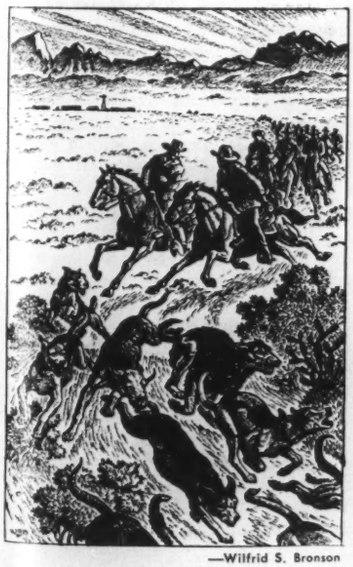
This book is good fun from beginning to end. It packs in an amazing amount of information about the instruments (their construction, color and history), sectional groupings in the ensemble, the antics of the conductor. The color illustrations are humorously done. If the text were as humorous, this music appreciation book would set a new pattern for the next batch of appreciation books. For we are sure they will never end. For boys and girls 9-16.

PAPA SMALL — by Lois Lenski — *Oxford* — $1.15.

■ The Small family again, this time grouping their crazy activities around Papa Small himself. For boys and girls 4-6.

WOLF-EYE: THE BAD ONE — by Will Henry, illustrated by Wilfrid Bronson—*Copp Clark* —$3.25.

■ This book was runner-up in the Julia Ellsworth Ford Foundation Contest. Wolf-Eye was part German shepherd and part wolf. Jim Lewis found him and took him to Arizona. There Wolf-Eye mated with Vega, a she-wolf. They raised a litter of puppies. This is a perceptive story of a she-wolf who loved the joyful dangers of wild life and her part-wolf, part-dog mate, who longed for the warmth of a human master. The story is written with exceptional understanding of animals. For young people 12-15.



—Wilfrid S. Bronson

"WOLF-EYE, THE BAD ONE"

JAN AND HIS CLOGS — by Antoina Ridge and Barbara C. Freeman — *British Book Service*—$1.25.

■ Jan uses his Dutch clogs as sailing boats and gets into a pack of trouble with his parents for his ingenuity. But Santa Claus comes to his rescue. The tale is complemented with handsome illustrations. For boys and girls 6-9.

TOGO THE LITTLE HUSKY — by Dorothy K. L'Hommedieu—*Longmans, Green*—$3.25.

■ Up in Alaska, Togo and his master, an Eskimo boy, have fun as Togo's mother leads the dog team in races over the snow. One day Togo proves himself worthy of being leader of the pack. For boys 6-10.

PETER THE STORK—by Margarite Vaygouny —*Macmillan*—$2.75.

■ Storks return to Denmark every spring but leave again in the fall. Greta is lucky enough to keep one as a pet. This young person's story has an unusual background (rural Denmark) and a happy plot. For girls 8-12.

—Lois Lenski

"PAPA SMALL"

MOON AHEAD — by Leslie Greener — illustrated by William Pène du Bois—*Macmillan* —$3.25.

■ Two teen-aged boys make a rocket trip to the moon. They are radio operators on a space ship. There is an exciting account of the trip itself and the days spent on the moon. Readers will find a raft of information about space suits, cosmic rays, unusual inventions. But they will prickle with excitement at the plot — subversive agents trying to stop the enterprise, dangers from the outer heavens, etc. For boys 12-16.

HAMMY AND THE BEANSTALK—by "Bartemus" —*Clarke, Irwin*—$1.40.

■ Hammy was the son of a pair of giants, Mr. and Mrs. Fum. This English children's story is full of fey happenings and should give a Canadian reader some gentle laughs. For boys and girls 7-10 who like fairy tales.

PETER AND THE WOLF—by Sergei Prokofiev —*British Book Service*—$2.00.

■ The story of the little Russian boy who captured a wolf is almost as well known to the 1952 five-year-old as Jack and Beanstalk or Cinderella, thanks to Leopold Stokowski, Walt Disney, Eleanor Roosevelt and—oh, yes—Sergei Prokofiev. This volume gives the tale again with some new illustrations. For children 5-8.

WILD LIFE IN THE ICE AND SNOW—by C. B. Rutley—*Macmillan*—*75 cents*.

■ Three separate stories about animals who live in the snow—Loki the Wolf, Miska the Seal, and Gogo the Penguin. For boys and girls 8-12.

—Margaret Kirmse

"TOGO, THE LITTLE HUSKY"

Writers & Writing

■ Manitoba authors have had year of outstanding achievement. THOMAS SAUNDERS' "Horizontal World" (Ryerson) is poetry of distinction. Winnipeg author, OLIVE KNOX, turned to historical sources for "Little Giant," based on life of Henry Kelsey, for boys and girls. "Tanya," by KRISTINE BENSON KRISTOFFERSON, well up on Christmas gift lists. Lake area of North attracted GABRIELLE ROY of "Tin Flute" fame; resulted in "Where Nests the Water Hen" (McClelland & Stewart). Art of public speaking was dealt with in WILFRED WOMERSLEY'S "Working Wonders with Words" (J. M. Dent and Sons) and HERBERT MARSHALL MCLUHAN'S "The Mechanical Bride" is controversial piece.

■ VINA DELMAR remains pertly attractive. Her "Marcaboth Women" is Literary Guild selection in Canada for December. Twenty-four years ago, she agitated the reading set with that first novel "Bad Girl". It was also a Guild choice. This time, she has asked especially not to do personal publicity, according to Guild publicity release.

■ A publicity picture of ROBERTSON DAVIES by Ralph Greenhill really surprises us. For those who have not seen it: he, the author, is laughing—his teeth were blatantly visible when he looked at the birdie and Mr. Greenhill. We were almost as amused as we were on reading "Tempest-Tost" when we laughed so infectiously that the family said we hadn't laughed so much since we read the two Marchbanks models. We must have a regard for Mr. Davies.

—Stuart Tresillian

"WILD LIFE IN ICE AND SNOW"

■ Like knowing we're not beyond reach of a doctor—all the advertising of new dictionaries! Written in same old words sounding wonderful: "reliable sources of information on every subject, best handy-size for home, school, office: answerer for everyone who speaks, reads, writes English language." That about covers it—useful, beautiful Merriam-Webster Dictionaries!

■ "Food For Thought" should have a larger circulation. It is the publication of the Canadian Association for Adult Education. According to its survey, the way people bring up their children may have an important bearing on the origin of wars and other social conflicts. Quoting from this source:

"Most adults in the democracies of today were raised in dictatorship homes and school. They were taught to obey and not to question too much the reasons behind the code of behavior imposed upon them. There is ground for believing that if the next generation can learn self-control by democratic methods in their youth, they may be able to do a better job at controlling the destiny of nations."

And that is worth looking into—closely. —*Rica*

—Patricia Turner

"HAMMY AND THE BEANSTALK"

WHO'S PRESIDENT AROUND HERE?

WORLD OF WOMEN

BROTHER-SISTER TEAM MEANS BUSINESS

by Thelma LeCoq

ON JANUARY 2, 1952, the brother and sister team of Sanders & Sanders will make its bow to the Canadian public. Thousands of Canadians know the Sanders individually. Sister Byrne Hope has been editor of *Chatelaine* magazine since 1929, except for a wartime interim when she was Consumer representative of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. Brother Wilfrid has done work anonymously, has been Canada's Dr. Gallup since 1942, operating the public opinion poll which tells Canadians what they're thinking and how they're likely to vote.

The Sanders, who have bought out Dr. Gallup to the brave tune of 98 per cent, will carry on with the Institute of Public Opinion much as it is now. To it they will add what has been the Institute's silent but growing partner under the name of Sanders Marketing Research.

To the outsider this has a statistical and unglamorous sound—until he's talked to the Sanders about it. These two tall, dark and handsome people, both in their forties, are wearing the pleasantly matured version of a 'teen-age glow. Wilfrid, who is a six-footer with a face built on vertical planes, glows somberly with heavy-browed eyes. Byrne, who looks like him but is shorter and rounder, has a smile that lights up her face like a Christmas candle.

Some of the reasons for their satisfaction are obvious. They're having the excitement that comes from giving up salaried security and staking everything on their own abilities. They have a feeling of confidence, going into a business they believe in and are trained for. But for both Byrne and Wilfrid Sanders there's that something extra. What they have known was right for them since they were children is happening at last—they're having a chance to work together as a team.

AS CHILDREN, Byrne, the eldest, and Wilfrid, the youngest of a family of four, were fellow-workers on the household chores.

"Saturday mornings we put the wash through the mangle and we laughed so much the others were always calling downstairs to know what the joke was," Byrne remembers.

She adds, "Of course we couldn't tell them. They wouldn't have understood."

As adults Byrne and Wilfrid went their separate ways. Both have spouses, houses and children. Both have been engaged in journalistic work that has meant a good deal of travel. But when they are in Toronto, brother and sister lunch together once a week. They appear to be and are, a sentimental pair—probably the Irish in them. But underneath the sentiment in both of them is a hard core of know-how and common sense.

Life may have been fun for the Sanders but it was never easy. At fifteen Byrne was teaching music to put herself through school. At eighteen she had her first job on a paper. After that she wrote department-store advertising, edited a short-lived magazine, finally settled down as editor of *Chatelaine*. While there she had two babies without relinquishing her job. Wrote a book in her lunch hours.

Wilfrid, as the last of the family, was able to go farther with his education. He went to university only to graduate on the verge of the depression. In spite of the lean years he managed to get himself a variety of jobs with useful experience. From reporting on the *Toronto Star* he went to the *Financial Post* as mining editor, from there to the Canadian office of the *Wall Street Journal*. This unobligingly closed its Canadian office when war broke out and Wilf Sanders again joined the *Financial Post* before settling down with the Gallup Poll in 1942.

—Panda

TURNABOUT: Every year the Sanders will elect a new president . . . either Wilfrid or Byrne Sanders.

LIFE MADE REALISTS of both the Sanders. And, underneath the glow and excitement, Byrne and Wilfrid mean business in their new enterprise. In memos to his sister and partner Wilfrid addresses her as "Dear Byrnso", signs himself "Flatulently, Wilf". But in between the nonsense, all is business-like.

Wilf Sanders, after ten years as a public-opinion pollster, still believes in what he is doing—is convinced that the Gallup system of "sampling" is an accurate gauge of public opinion with only a small margin of error.

Those who hire Wilf Sanders to take a poll know exactly what they're getting. His system is 2,000 interviews taken on a basis of geography, income group, language, men and women and size of community. These interviews are conducted by intelligent and educated people such as clergymen, lawyers and school teachers—350 of them across Canada. And to keep them from temptation, they are paid for their work by the hour rather than by the interview.

By this sampling system the Gallup poll has been 98 per cent right on all elections but one. Its famous failure was the Truman election on which the poll was 5 per cent out—although it looked like more to the reading public.

These polls have nation-wide circulation, have 24 newspapers as subscribers. And the Canadian organization has a loose but helpful affiliation with 12 other countries, North American, European and as far away as Brazil and Australia. Members meet every two years—this year's meeting was in Holland—to exchange ideas and information.

Wilf Sanders believes that these affiliations can and are making an important contribution to international understanding "by finding trouble spots before they crystallize into national attitudes". As an example of this he cites the U.S. poll on Lend-Lease to Britain which revealed a serious misunderstanding in the American mind, which was subsequently straightened out by Roosevelt's White Paper.

This is the work the Gallup poll started out to

THELMA LECOQ'S *byline has appeared in leading Canadian publications—frequently, as in this case, over an article about a Canadian personality.*

do, but recently another type of work has been falling into its lap—literally, for so far the Institute has had no salesmen, never has gone out after business.

Industry has taken to using the poll facilities for marketing research. What type of design does the consumer want in a given article? How does she want it packaged? What kind of store does she prefer to shop in? What is the opinion of the firm that's making it? What type of advertising has the widest appeal? These are some of the questions that industry wants to have answered.

"THE ONLY person who knows the answers," says Wilf Sanders, "is the consumer."

And the person whom he believes to know most about the consumer is his sister Byrne.

"For some time I've been trying to settle on what type of person I should have to help me," he says. "My choice was between a newspaperman who could write or an advertising man who understood merchandising. In Byrne I have the two together."

For Byrne Sanders, more than her brother, this is a big step and a great adventure. Although he will be owner instead of manager. Wilf Sanders will continue in a business he's been building up for almost ten years. To join him, Byrne will be tossing aside the security and prestige that have come to her through more than 20 years of editorship. Wilf has a few qualms for her, but if she has any they don't show.

"My family's back of it 100 per cent," she says.

Any suggestion that this step may put her in the mink-coat class makes her laugh delightedly but she adds seriously, "I don't think we can lose."

The deal the Sanders have with the Gallup organization looks like a satisfactory one from their point of view. They own all the stock with the exception of 2 per cent which is retained by the American company. They also have the benefit of international and head-office affiliation. This came about, not through sharp operating, but through a coincidence and a kind word—is the sort of story that fiction readers would find too pat to be convincing.

It began with the meeting of Wilf Sanders and a Danish advertising man at the Institute's international meeting in London. The two men took a liking to each other. When the Dane began to be disturbed by the European situation he wrote to his Canadian friend Sanders. Wilf wrote back to come along, offered office space or any help he could give. The man came, bought out the Gallup organization in Canada, prepared to bring out his family—then changed his mind. The European situation looked brighter and at heart he was still a Dane. He sold out to Sanders & Sanders and sailed for home.

THE DEAL between brother and sister is a 50-50 one and they plan to keep it that way. Their offices will be at the present stand of the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion—the second floor of a big house on Toronto's midtown Carlton Street.

They're even going to share the presidency of the firm. Each will have it alternate years. For the year 1952 it will be President, Wilfrid Sanders—Vice-President, Byrne Hope Sanders. January, 1953, the sign painters will be brought in with the paint remover—change it to President, Byrne Hope Sanders; Vice-President Wilfrid Sanders. They both think it's going to be a lot of fun. The fact that it will be also a great deal of hard work, they take as a matter of course.

—The Christian Science Monitor

LIFE IN THE U.S.: "The frozen trio—wages, prices, and me."

Elizabeth Arden
Fragrance Enchantment

Happily Santa makes *her* dreams come true this Christmas with unforgettable fragrance by Elizabeth Arden . . . a lovely tribute to a lovely lady.

EAU DE FRANCE . . . a pure French essence, fanciful and romantic "My Love" . . . in distinctive crystal imported bottle . . . $16.50. Or, "On Dit" . . . the fragrance that speaks with a French accent . . . in a conical cut crystal bottle . . . $13.00.

TOILET WATER . . . distinguished . . . lingering . . . fascinating "Blue Grass" . . . in a delightfully different hour-glass bottle . . . $16.00.

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STAR PERFORMERS FOR YOUR 1952 GARDEN

SUGAR-GIANT, jumbo size Ground Cherry — **HI-SUGAR,** New Hybrid Tomato, sweetest ever developed — **CARLETON,** outstanding new early tomato from Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. **TRIP-L-CROP** Climbing tomato — **MIDGET VEGETABLES,** a new group for small gardens — **HYBRID VEGETABLES** — New **VINELAND ASPARAGUS** — **SUGAR PRINCE,** new extra early Hybrid Corn — **PACER,** earliest of all wax beans — **STRAWBERRIES** from seed — **SEEDLESS WATERMELON** — **DWARF FRUITS** — **MULTIPLE APPLES** — **MULTIFLORA ROSE,** the living fence — **TREE ROSES** — **XMAS ROSE** — Exotic Chinese **TREE PEONY** — **AMARYLLIS** — **AMAZON LILY** — **CASCADE MUMS** — **AFRICAN VIOLET** and dozens of other lovely houseplants and flowering bulbs — **NEW GARDEN FLOWERS** — Many **NEW GLADS** — Scores of other specialties and introductions with hundreds and hundreds of old favorites too in seeds, bulbs, plants, fruits, etc. Everything to make your garden pleasureful and profitable through the **FRIENDLY** service of a skilled and experienced organization whose efforts 12 months of the year are devoted to the interests of Canadian Gardeners. Send for New Free Seed and Nursery Book today. See details of **LOVELY FREE ROSE** premium on each $5.00 purchase. 148 pages of valuable help and information.

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DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

WOMEN IN THE NEWS

IN Ingersoll, Ont., MRS. MILDRED MILLS headed the aldermanic polls, first woman to be elected to Council there. And MRS. W. C. RICHARDS won a Council seat in Tilbury on her first try.

■ In Toronto, the Board of Education will have six women to guide its 1952 decisions: MRS. ISABEL ROSS was returned for her 12th term, one of the few women to have served as Chairman of the Board; MRS. NELLIE TENNANT and MRS. EDNA RYERSON (only Communist to win in whole Toronto election) were both successful in Ward 5, ousting the male competition; MRS. JEAN NEWMAN and MRS. MARY TEMPLE were both returned by acclamation in their wards. And MRS. IRENE MCBRIEN came back to the Board after several years.

■ A 17-year-old girl from Shediac NB, won the first scholarship offered by the Women's Opera and Concert Committee in connection with the Royal Conservatory of Music in Toronto. She's CLAUDETTE LEBLANC, a first-year student at the Conservatory.

■ For many years she's organized troop shows for the Canadian armed forces and patients in military hospitals. Now the Quebec Provincial Command has awarded MRS. GEORGE LAYTON the Canadian Legion's Meritorious Service Medal. And just recently the "Canadian Legion Command Revue"—second edition and organized by Mrs. Layton, took its first outside-Quebec bows when it flew to Labrador to entertain RCAF units at Goose Bay.

■ For 32 years she was a Manitoba probation officer. Last month she retired. MRS. ELLA M. KENNEDY went West in 1906 from her Cape Breton home, as a school "marm"; then she married, and when her husband died in 1917, she started her public welfare work.

■ Comedienne ANNA RUSSELL of Toronto recently played to 1,100 in New York's Town Hall. She received rave notices from the critics. "Intellectual humor of the most devastating kind," said one critic. Said another: "Miss Russell's mad recitals are sheer joy, and cannot be too highly recommended." This time Canadian Anna acted, sang (including all the parts of a vocal quartet), played the piano and the French horn. There's to be a repeat show on Jan. 13. And the record companies are after singer Russell; TV is interested in her, too.

■ It must be gratifying to compete against 700 college students in the U.S. and Canada and have a chance to be one of 20 guest editors on *Mademoiselle* magazine. That's what happened to SHEILA KEARNS, a second year Arts student at University of British Columbia.

■ The degree of decoration of chivalry was presented to MARTHA WENDT of Stettler, Alta., one of the highest degrees in the Independent Order of Oddfellows and the Rebecca lodge.

■ Reelected President of the Manitoba Provincial Council of Women was MRS. FRANK G. RITCHIE of Winnipeg.

■ DAPHNE DYER started acting with an amateur group in Oakville, Ont. Then she was a producer and continuity writer for CFPL in London and played with the London Little Theatre. In 1949 she tried her luck on the London, England, stage and got a part in "The Male Animal." Now she's joined Radio Luxembourg and is helping to produce a mystery serial which is made in London and flown to Luxembourg.

BRAIN-TEASER

YULE FIND OUT!

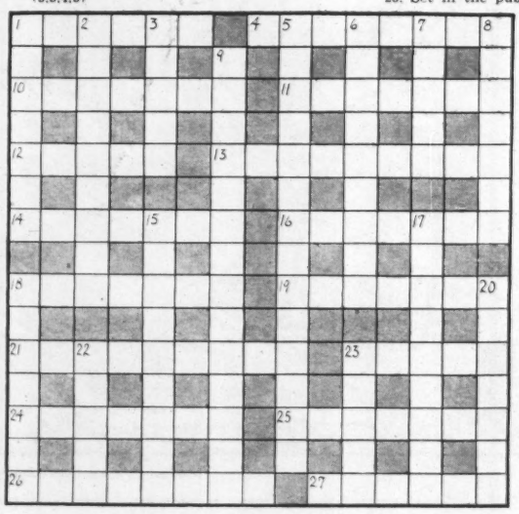
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. Does this bird live as cheaply as one? (6)
4. They dispose of the over-flow on board. (8)
10. Trollope's diamonds can be cut with ease. (7)
11. The after-Christmas-dinner feeling. (7)
12. See 1 down
13. See 27.
14. Does one in an expansive mood? (7)
16. O, men sit in 20s to do this. (7)
18. 25s of the casualty list. (7)
19. Contented puzzle addicts? (7)
21. "At Christmas play and make . . . . . For Christmas comes but once a year". (4,5)
23. See 1 down
24. Hercules' mother was a clean little one. (7)
25. Sped to these ends of 26. (7)
26. Band that Holmes spotted? (8)
27. and 13. It's not only Hemingway's daughter who gets up, by the sound of it. (3,3,4,5)

DOWN

1. 12 and 23 across. Star spangled wigwam? (3,4,2,3,5)
2. Christmas does one's routine and stomach. (9)
3. Lower a seaman onto a rough sea. (5)
5. These, the present holders, should not be evicted until New Year. (9,5)
6. Does one find it a grind making Christmas wrappings? (5,4)
7. Empty them into the sewer, perhaps. (5)
8. If he's yours, pop, he's not his mother's. (7)
9. Result of a man purchasing toilet soap. (2,5,3,4)
15. Umbrella? (4,5)
17. And they're always in a tense rage! (9)
18. Spirits of Christmas. They lighten the pudding. (7)
20. Has she been seen inside a pot-house? (7)
22. He must have a neveu or a nièce. (5)
23. Set in the pub at Christmas. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Consommé
6. See 15
9. Israel
10. Paletots
11. Bandstands
12. Alar
13. See 15
14. Agonies
17. Espouse
19. Initial
22. Aces
24. Revellings
25. Cole slaw
26. Meekly
27. Crusts
28. Lunatics

DOWN

2. Obstacles
3. Stand-in
4. Muleteers
5. Expend
6. Poles
7. Entrain
8. Extra
15. 6 across and 13. Gentlemen prefer blondes
16. Evangelic
18. Oysters
20. Trident
21. Avowal
23. Choir
24. Rolls

(188)

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IN THE BEAUTIFUL LAURENTIANS

FASHION AND BEAUTY

HOW TO BE WELL-DRESSED

MATADOR'S MANTLE by Spanish designer Rodriguez becomes a richly embroidered evening cape for Mala. Below, reversible coat by Rodriguez. Hat by Maude et Nano, Paris.

"A WOMAN'S WARDROBE should give her a lift," declares Mala Rubinstein, niece of the famous Helena Rubinstein. She has recently returned from a two-month tour of Europe where she attended the couture collections in France and Spain. The photographs show some of her purchases modelled by Mala for SATURDAY NIGHT readers.

"It's particularly important that the woman in business feel at ease in her choice of apparel, for often she has no chance to change after leaving business and going out for a late afternoon or evening appointment. A basic suit that can be altered with a complete change of accessories is the solution," says Mala, and she suggests taking your favorite perfume in a small vial to the office, along with different gloves, handbag, jewellery, even shoes and hat, for that evening date.

HER RODRIGUEZ COAT

While abroad the attractive brunette visited such designers as Balanciaga, Gres, Desses and Lafaurie. "There is little or no padding in suits and coats, and the emphasis is all toward the feminine figure. Shoulders, neck and waistline are natural. The cinched-in 'doll waist' will attract the petite woman, while other women will choose the full swing skirts to create the illusion of a tiny waist. Hats are smaller and worn on the side and toward back of the head."

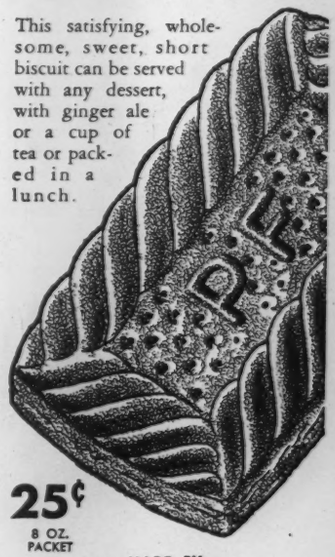
As for the fashion trend in make-up, Miss Rubinstein says it will be lighter with no extremes for daytime wear but, she advises, "Go high fashion for evening. Try the new brilliant dark lipsticks to set off blue mascara, and try silver or gold eye shadow!"

Whether you shop for your wardrobe in Paris or on Main Street, Miss Rubinstein has these words of advice: "Start with one basic suit or dress, something that makes you feel good when you wear it. Have two completely different yet harmonizing sets of accessories for this outfit. Buy with an eye toward creating two different personalities with a change of gloves, shoes, purse and jewellery.

"It's not the woman who spends the greatest amount of money or has her closets packed with dresses, suits and coats that is necessarily the best-dressed woman. Invariably careful selection and planning in accessorizing clothes have much to do with the picture of a well-dressed woman," Miss Rubinstein declares. And she is her own best proof of the truth of that statement.

Serve P.F. "SHORTCAKE" with ICE CREAM

This satisfying, wholesome, sweet, short biscuit can be served with any dessert, with ginger ale or a cup of tea or packed in a lunch.



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EATON'S

CANADA'S LARGEST RETAIL ORGANIZATION . . . STORES AND ORDER OFFICES FROM COAST TO COAST

CONCERNING FOOD

For New Year's Eve

by Marjorie Thompson Flint

AFTER A WEEK of wonderful food with more to come on New Year's day, no one is suffering from hunger —hidden, humdrum or any other variety. So let easy-to-prepare-and-serve foods be the keynote in planning the New Year's Eve menu for a party at home.

A TRAY of cold meats for make-your-own sandwiches, assorted breads, and relishes plus a chafing dish full of zippy cheese rarebit to serve over pastry rounds or crackers. Add Christmas cake and cookies and take things easy.

Plan the meat tray to be picture-pretty and well assorted as to flavor, texture and color. Keep the meats wrapped in wax paper and well chilled ready for last-minute arrangements. And if the rarebit is made with a cream sauce base it can be reheated without curdling.

FOR THE hostess who wishes to serve substantial hors d'oeuvres to a "come and go" group here are a few suggestions. Some of these make use of packaged frozen foods which are so easy to prepare. You'll like—

College Potatoes: Heat 1 package frozen French fried potatoes as directed. Serve with a hot *Chili Sauce dip*. Combine ¾ cup chili sauce, 1 tsp. grated onion, 2 tsps. grated horseradish, 1 tsp. worcestershire sauce and heat.

Waffles with Cheese Dip: Prepare 1 package frozen waffles as directed. Cut each waffle into bite size pieces. For dip combine 1 8-ounce package yellow cheese, grated, with ½ tsp. paprika, ¾ tsp. dry mustard, ½ tsp. salt. Heat over boiling water until cheese begins to melt. Slowly add 1/3 cup cream or beer and cook until smooth. Serve warm.

Meat Ball Appeteasers: Mix 1 tablespoon minced onion and ½ tsp. salt with 1 lb. minced beef. Form into 48 balls about ¾" in diameter. Brown in 1 tablespoon butter or margarine, remove from pan. Blend 2 tablespoons flour into fat in pan, add 1 cup warm water and cook until sauce is thickened and smooth. Stir in ½ tsp. Tabasco sauce, 1 tablespoon each prepared mustard and horseradish and ½ tsp. celery seed. Return meat balls to sauce and simmer for 15 minutes. To serve place toothpicks in meat balls.

Hot Asparagus and Ham Rolls: Cook 1 package frozen asparagus tips as directed. Cut each spear into 2 pieces. Cut 5 thin slices of ham into 6 or 7 pieces each. Place a piece of asparagus on each piece of ham, sprinkle with grated nippy cheese. Roll ham around asparagus. Fasten with toothpick and broil about 5 minutes. About 35 pieces.

LIGHTER SIDE

HOW DID YOU EVER GUESS?

by Mary Lowrey Ross

NOW as the Happy Yule draws near
I'd like to make
My position clear.
So let me state
My case before
The gifts drop like leaves
On the vestibule floor.

I FIND this year
I'm disinclined
Towards books that teach me
Peace of Mind.
My mind, I find,
Though lacking much,
Resists that fond
Improving touch.
No courses, please,
On Dianetics,
Or Budget-planning
Or Dietetics.
No books on Creative Living, or
Bed-room and living-room
Décor,
Or Personality Reconstruction.

I'D LOVE a gift
Of Tax Reduction.
Deny me a Gift-cheque
—I won't grudge it—
But give me a chance at
The Abbott Budget.
Pearls I'd forego
Without regrets,
For a cut in the tax
On cigarettes.
Turn back in thy flight,
Oh Time, turn back,
To the day when they came
At a quarter a pack.

DEAR FRIENDS, resist,
In your Christmas giving,
The gift designed
For Gracious Living.
No ribbon-wreathed
Coat-hanger, please!
No soapstone Conversation Piece.
Resist, resist
That Christmas hunch,
A quilted jacket
Designed for brunch.
No abstract objects
To "amuse",
No trellises. No porcelain zoos
To dynamize my window ledge,
Nor do I crave
As Friendship's pledge
(In case you should
The fancy nurse)
Embroidered towels
Marked "HIS" and "HERS".
Or bracelets designed
By gifted Aztecs
Or electrical goods,
Enriched with plastics.
Resist, resist,
The huarache
And the hostess-tray
Made of papier-maché.

THE GIFT I crave
Is both quaint and dull,
And quite unrealizable.
For what I want,
Is a fine thick slice
Of an old-time steak
At the old-time price.
Or a noble roast
Of Porterhouse, say,
Out of the twilight
Of yesterday.
With lean and fat
Disposed in beauty,
And extra suet,
Extra suet-y.
Rosy, and genial
And rotund,
And priced at forty cents
A pound.

OH I DON'T much need
A motor-car,
Or a laundromat,
Or a portable bar.
Bubble baths I seldom use,
Or hurricane lamps,
Or home shampoos,
(With rinses guaranteed
Not to streak)
Or scanties named
For the days of the week.
I'll weep no tear
At the chance omission
Of a Tele-Hassock
For Television,
And, if perchance,
Some friend should choose it
I'll thank him kindly
And never use it.
No bedroom rugs
Of Western Caribou,
Nor satin scuffies
Trimmed with marabou,
Or five-skin scarf
Of rare kolinsky—

BUT I'D LOVE a solution
For Mr. Vishinsky,
And Peace, sweet Peace,
Without dissembling
Or sub-amendments
From the Kremlin.
A peace whose note
Of brotherly love,
Would drown out the coo
Of the Stockholm dove.

THIS YEAR, unharassing
And unharassed,
I won't be embarrassing,
Or embarrassed.
I won't send anyone
I hold dear,
A plastic yule-log
For Christmas cheer.
With peace in my heart,
And mercy mild
I won't give guns
To an infant child.
I won't give rhinestones
And call them brilliants,
I won't offer books
On Increased Resilience,
Nor will I for others'
Sake endorse
A fully paid-up lecture course.

I'LL SEND a simple
Note of cheer,
Saying "Merry Christmas
And a Glad New Year".
The perfect gift,
The gift unfailing,
That costs (unsealed)
Two cents for mailing.

Give them all...

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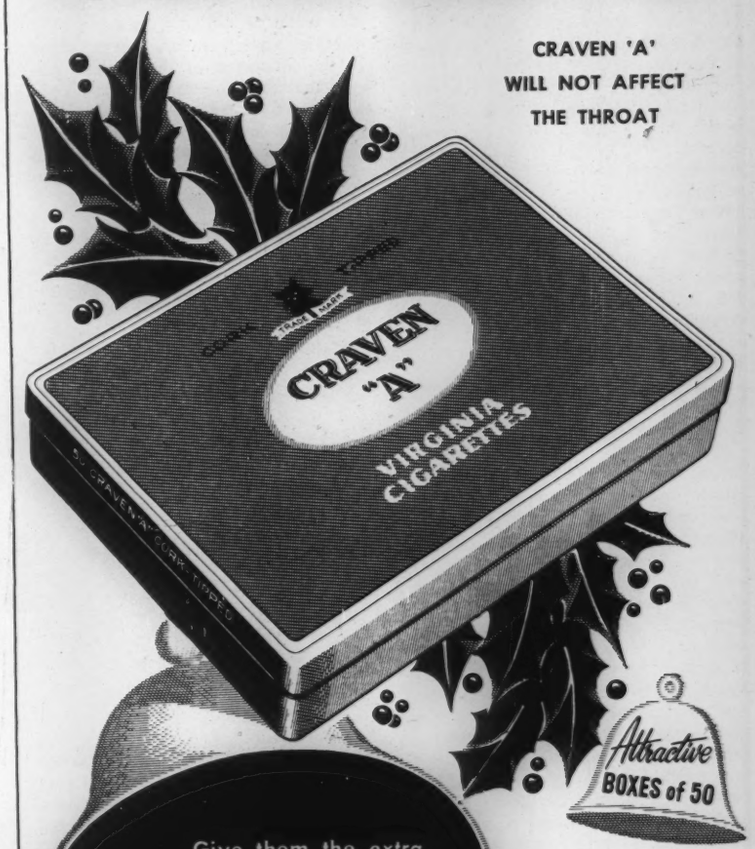

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CRAVEN PLAIN without cork tips—same fine quality as Craven 'A'.

BUY 1951

TB CHRISTMAS SEALS

THE ART OF CITY LIVING

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

eral pattern of Canadian affairs. But somehow it took that concert to make me realize just how large and how good a part these refugees from Hitler have assumed among us.

Previous waves of immigrants from Europe to this continent have generally been hewers of wood and drawers of water, and within a generation have lost their native roots. These newcomers are different. They have been absorbed, too, but as dough absorbs salt and sugar. Nearly all of them were city-dwellers, and so Montreal has become flavored with their talent for city-life, a skill highly-developed in Europe.

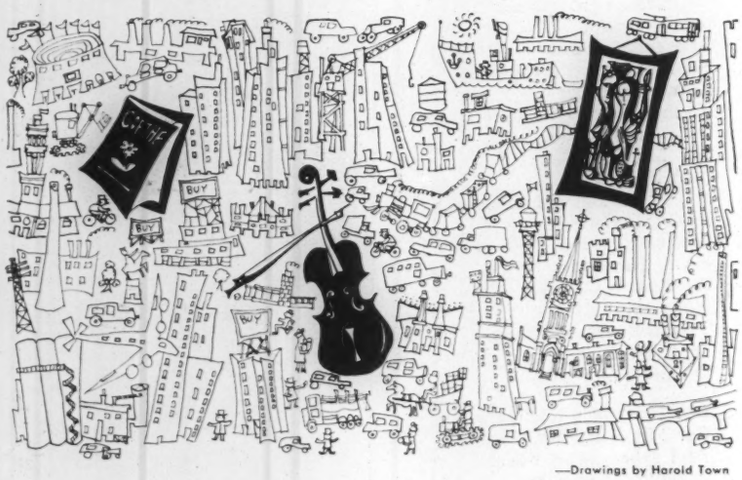
Perhaps the best thing these remarkable Europeans have brought us is the understanding that power and culture need not—as we have long assumed—be antithetical. They have taught us that we need no longer feel embarrassed, we of North America, when the word *culture* is mentioned — embarrassed not for ourselves but for Bach, Shakespeare, Milton and Goethe because in North America the word has been mocked so consistently, dismissed so habitually by our Victorian ancestors as a proper accomplishment for "ladies" who have no housework to do in the mornings.

AS A RESULT of this tradition the businessman and the man of art in Canada still meet as seldom as possible, and when they do come together they exchange pleasantries with the unnatural politeness of individuals who distrust each other profoundly. Each suspects that the other is laughing at him, and each is quite frequently correct in this assumption. The businessman scorns the intellectual, calls him by the catch-phrase "long-hair", and also resents him because his values seem impractical. The intellectual often behaves much worse; he sneers at the man of business without making the least effort to understand his point of view.

"Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them and wise men use them," wrote Francis Bacon.

It was a good sentence when the Lord Chancellor of England wrote it and it is a good thought now, but in the meantime puritanism came into its own, and on the North American continent we are still the children of its effects. The puritans were not crafty men and certainly they were not wise men, but one would be gullible indeed if one dismissed them as simple. Not the least of the scurvy tricks they played on humanity was the limitation they placed on that fine word *useful*. Anything not immediately applicable to the production, distribution and acquisition of material goods they considered to be of no use whatever. Science they honored, but not because it was solitary man's most potent technique for establishing a relationship between himself and an indifferent universe. They accepted it because it was "useful", because its by-products could be harnessed. The three great arts—music, painting and letters—did not fit into the puritan's primitive philosophy and had no place within the narrow limits of the puritan's conception of the useful. In Canada the puritan proved himself the most practical of settlers. He brought no cultural baggage into the wilderness, and when he moved from the wilderness into the city he regarded his new habitat as a colossal marketplace and nothing else. The hardships of the new continent only helped confirm the view of life he had inherited. Raphael and Beethoven were useless in a forest or behind a plough.

Unfortunately it has not occurred to the inheritors of the puritan pattern that the corollary of this proposition is also true. A ploughman is much less useful in St. James Street than Raphael, and Montreal stands in far greater need of a Beethoven than of a *coureur de bois*.



—Drawings by Harold Town

As few people can pull themselves up by their own bootstraps, it is perhaps natural that the men who have bridged most successfully the gap between business and the arts in Montreal have not, with a few notable exceptions, been native-born Canadians. One must simply wait now for enough old-time Canadians to realize that their bootstraps *have* been pulled up and that the new Canadians who have come to stay with us are proving *their* inherited belief that the greatest of all the arts is, as one of them put it with surprise when asked the question, "the art of living, of course."

IN NORTH AMERICA most of us are sensitive to suggestions from Europeans that this is an art of which we are ignorant. It is only a few years, as ages go, that we have had any experience of living in cities. Nearly all of the people who developed this country came from the land or from small towns in the old countries. Living in cities is not natural to us. It is an art which has to be learned. In the country the whole of nature surrounds us. Everywhere there is color. But in the city the colors are those of brick, stone, smoke and Neon signs. In order to live well in such an environment, people have to make constant compensations. They must introduce color into their homes and refreshment and stimulation must be provided for their imaginations. City-life produces tensions which must be relieved.

Europeans have known this for centuries, and that is why they consider culture so necessary. It is the great compensation, the great *over*-compensation for the freedom and rhythm man lost when he ceased living like an animal.

OUR EUROPEAN FRIENDS came to Montreal when we needed them most. Fifteen years ago a man standing on Mount Royal surveyed one of the most glorious prospects in North America. From his feet the city flowed down to the St. Lawrence. Beyond the river the green plain could be seen spreading far south to the mountains of Vermont and New York. The clouds that sailed over Montreal could be seen, if one stayed on the mountain long enough, disappearing over the horizon into the green United States.

Nowadays that prospect is visible, though diluted, only on Sundays when the factories are idle or at times when a north wind blows strongly and clears the air. Today I can stand on the mountain and see nothing beyond the Royal Bank Building but smoke. On humid days the trans-river plain is hidden and the horizon is no more than a dark screen that lies over the buildings, fumes into the open windows of apartments and enters our lungs every time we take a breath. Montreal has been closed off from sight of the surrounding country by its own smoke.

This smoke is a symbol, I suppose, of the fact that we are becoming a nation of magalopolitans. It means that we have outgrown our frontier past faster than we have learned to accommodate ourselves to the implications of that fact. When the office closes and the factory whistle blows its dismissal, what is there for the city-dweller to do? There are movies, radios, newspapers, magazines and bowling alleys, and soon there will be television. There are miles of streets where people can promenade and look at fur coats, nylons, cameras, nightgowns, washing machines and diamond rings basking in the glow of lighted store windows. There are professional football games to bet on and there are hockey games played for a crowd which is no longer composed chiefly of men who once played hockey themselves. So the game becomes a spectacle which no longer fulfils the psychological function of a sport. There is also the pleasure of beer, whiskey and gin. Meanwhile the dormitory suburbs grow, the billboards create wants where no wants existed before, traffic thickens, tensions increase.

I believe that a country attracts the kind of immigrants it deserves. And so I like to think that the war-refugee Europeans who have come here in the past fifteen years, many of them without intention, have stayed because they liked it. Our needs and their capacities happened to coincide. They must have gained much from us, but the truth is that we are incalculably in their debt.

IT IS NOT entirely an accident that the rapid growth of interest in the arts, as well as outlets for their expression, have been notable since the arrival of the first refugees from Europe in the late nineteen-thirties. Interest in both public and private art galleries has turned a section of Sherbrooke Street into a minor 57th Street. Nor is it an accident that the increased number of concerts in Montreal has coincided with the integration of refugees into our community. To have great plays you must also have great audiences. Art has never flourished in a vacuum and it never will.

In the art of city-dwelling we are still amateurs, but we are learning. If it is difficult today to remember which of the most sentient among us are Canadians by adoption, the forgetfulness is a mark of the wholeheartedness with which we learn. Our European friends have shown us how to make the best of city-living through the life of the imagination, and so, I dare say, have they done in all the cities where they have settled throughout Canada.

Some day we shall understand what their ancestors learned two hundred years ago, that power and culture must enrich each other, and that the quality of a civilization can be measured by what it does with its spare time.

NEWS ABOUT PEOPLE

AT THE 72nd annual General Assembly of the Royal Canadian Academy of Art, three new academicians were elected. They were all sculptors: Montrealer SYLVIA DAOUST and Torontonians ELIZABETH WOOD and CLEEVE HORNE. Reelected President was A. J. CASSON, Toronto.

■ The medical services in the armed forces are getting attention. Just recently a special four-man committee was appointed to assist the Defence Medical and Dental Services Advisory Board. They were DR. G. E. HALL, President of the University of Western Ontario; DR. J. A. MCFARLANE, Dean of Faculty of Medicine, U of Toronto; DR. W. C. MACKENZIE, Professor of Surgery, U of Alberta; and DR. MATHIEU SAMSON of Quebec.

■ Appointed to head the Civil Aviation Medicine Division of the Federal Health Department is DR. WILLIAM A. PROWSE of Toronto, for the past five years Medical Officer with the RCAF. He is a Queen's grad in medicine, a U of Toronto grad in Public Health; and was with the RCAMC during the last War.

■ Dec. 21 means the coming of longer days. But the scientists are telling us days will continue getting longer. How come? Well, it seems the earth is spinning slower, at a slowing rate of 36 seconds each century. So stick around a while and your clocks won't be right.

■ Pakistan has a new Canadian High Commissioner. He is K. P. KIRKWOOD, a native of Brampton, Ont.; formerly Acting Chargé d'Affaires of the Canadian Legation at Warsaw.

■ Awardee of the $1,000 Canadian Industries Fellowship for studies at Macdonald College (McGill) is EDGAR LEROUX of Ottawa, a 1950 grad of Carleton College.

■ ARTHUR R. FORD, Editor-in-Chief of *The London Free Press* (Ont.), becomes the second living Honorary Life Member of the 75-member Parliamentary Press Gallery. Editor Ford first came to the Gallery in 1909 from Winnipeg; was away for a year and then back until 1920. He was President of The Canadian Press from 1942 to 1944.

■ PAT KEATLEY of *The Vancouver Sun* won the 1951 Commonwealth Press Union fellowship for Canada and is now in England where he will work with the *London Times* and the *Manchester Guardian*. Marine Editor on *The Sun* for the past two years, Keatley has been ten years in news work with press and radio in Vancouver. He graduated from University of BC in 1940; did a bit of knocking around on fishing boats and in logging camps.

■ Japan is getting Westernized rapidly. Just recently in *The New Canadian*, JEAN JARVIS reported that in Tokyo a Japanese man had offered her his seat on a streetcar. This is revolutionary for Japan. (Unfortunately, they are a generation too late. Canadian men are rapidly getting over this archaically-polite habit.)

Then, too, in a BC paper we read that an all-BC rugby team will tour Japan in the new year. Whatever will the Japanese make of that! JACK BAIN, President of the Vancouver Rugby Union, is expected to manage the trip.

■ Three Canadians still believe in Never-never-land. At least, they believe Captain Kidd's buried treasure can be found. And they are out to prove it. Ottawan IAN ROGERS and Montrealers JOHN FRY and GEOFFREY TAYLOR sailed with nine other seekers, under a Greek Captain to China waters. Included are Britons, a New Zealander and a German.

Rogers is a U of Toronto student, and a grandson of Senator A. C. Hardy. Fry is a former McGill-er who went to U.K. to study journalism.

Latest news was that the schooner lost her mast in a storm and would only now be ready to resume her trip. In the meantime another expedition is off for the treasure, too—with a crew of 20, seven of whom are women.

■ President N. A. M. MACKENZIE of the University of BC was named to the Board of Trustees of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.

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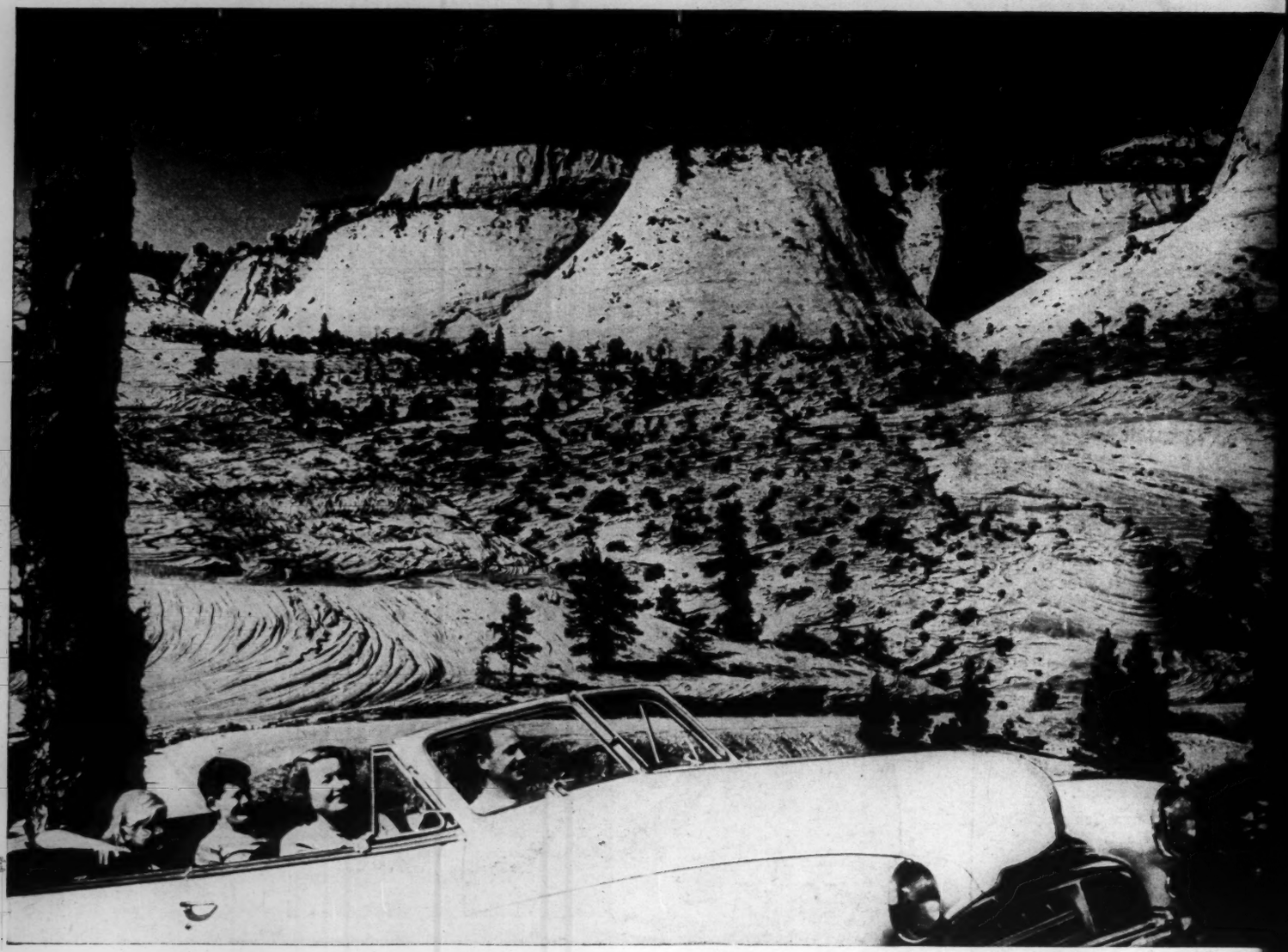

The Armstrongs see the country...

Like he always promised, Dad has bundled the family into the car to show them this great big country. There's lots to see—and they've seen lots. Historic places, mountains, lakes —new things—strange things—and wonderful! Seems like they're full up to here from looking.

Not everything is strange, though. Stores all the way across the country carry the products the Armstrongs know and recognize. And how do they recognize them? By brand name —the name the manufacturer gives a product so that people can tell it from any other.

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